THE PILGRIME OF CASTELLE.

VVritten in Spaniſh.

Lope Félix de Vega Carpio

Tranſlated into Engliſh.

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To the Reader.

READER, *this Spaniſh Pilgrime, trauailing through many Conntries, and in ſome of them choiſly & louingly enterained, hath at the laſt ariued heere in* England, *where hauing learned our tongue, he hath at the requeſt of ſome eſpeciall Friends taken boldneſſe vpon him to expoſe himſelfe to a publicke view: not doubting but hee (who is accompted in his owne Countrey one of the choyſeſt Spirits, which hath beene bred there in many yeares) ſhall*

receiue a fauourable vſage heere: neither hath hee beene willing to addreſſe himſelfe to any particular Protection, (a common thing in theſe times) preſuming that the goodnes of his ſpirit will alwayes worke his welcome, and deſiring rather to bee a free companion and to make his paſſage by his owne worth, then by any dependency, for my part, I will only ſay, the ſweetneſſe of his Conuerſation, will prooue worthy your Lodging him.

THE

THE PILGRIM OF CASTEELE.

VPon the ſhore of *Barſelon*, betweene the plankes of a Ship which had ſuffered wracke; there appeared as if it had beene a fardell of cloath couered with weedes: which being perceiued by ſome Fiſhermen, they tooke it into their Barke, and carryed it along the ſhore about the ſpace of two Miles, where vnder the ſhade of ſome Trees, they clenſed away the weeds & mud, and found that it was a man in a trance, who was almoſt paſt ſence, and without life. Theſe Fiſhers moued with compaſſion, with ſome branches cut from an olde Oake, kindled a fire, and he who had been ſo neere the looſing of his Life, now recouering it, let them know what Countriman he was, by his complaint: diſcouered his admiration by his lookes; and the feeling hee had of the good, which they had done him, by the de-

sire which he had to acknowledge it. Nature doing the accustomable office of a pittifull mother, sent his blood to restore the more infeebled parts; and hauing brought him almost to his former strength, hee was about to haue discouered himselfe: But not thinking it fit in so strange a fortune, he concealed his birth & name: Only saying, that this Ship suffering wracke in the sea, and ceazing of these plankes which the Waues had cast vpon the shore, he was two dayes floating amongst the billowes of the Sea, who sometimes pittifull and then againe cruell, did bring him neare, and farther from the Land, vntill such time that the refluxe of the water vanquishing the impetuositie of the tempest, he was cast vpon the sandes, where the violence of the stroke hauing as it were plowed vp his tombe, hee thought himselfe buryed. His returne hee said was from *Italy*, and the occasion of his voyage, the indulgences of the *Iubile*, which was while *Clement* the Eight sate Bishop. And sighing much, amongst the broken speeches of his story, hee let them vnderstand that he wanted a companion of his trauels, of whom there was no newes to be had, as it seldome hapneth that those who doe free vs from bodily misfortunes, can also ease those of the minde: So he rested this day within one of their Cabens, while the colde night discending, all crowned with starres, did impart vnto mortall Creatures rest conformable vnto the quality of their liues, giuing desires vnto the poore, cares vnto the rich, complaints vnto the sad, vnto the contented sleepe, and iealousie vnto the amourous; In the middest whereof, he heard a *Lyra* played vpon, and according with a voyce, which in singing complained of a Shepherdesses cruelty. The Pilgrim who although hee were weary,

weary, was yet more amorous, and loued Musique rather then rest, went out of his Caben into a meadow, from whence seeing about a dozen Houses, and amongst some Oziers, the Author of those plaints, Hee called him a great way off: the other answered with feare, But the pale light of the Moone, which hid vnder the mantle of a Cloude, beheld the secrets of the night, made him see that it was a poore man, and without armes: hee then shewed him a little lower a planke lying amongst reedes ouer a little Brooke, vnto which the solitarinesse of the place, and silence of the night did giue no subiect of murmuring: which when hee had passed, they saluted one the other curteously, especially, he which came (for strangers are alwayes curteous out of necessity) and sate downe together vpon the Grasse.

Already had the Pilgrim informed himselfe of the name of this Village, of the Lord therof, and how farre it was distant from *Barcelon*, when they vnlooked for, saw two men comming who in stead of saluting them presented two Harquebusshes to their faces, & a thousand feares in their hearts; The stranger tolde them, that they could take nothing from him but his life which hee esteemed little, and sixe houres agone much lesse: the other said hee was the sonne of a Seaman betweene a Fisherman and a Pilate, and that all his goods consisted in this his Instrument, with which hee did charme his cares. The Souldiers, did not witnes any desire vnto their clothes, because one was of Canuas, & the other of course cloth; And there is no Robber who is not liberall of that which is of no worth. But they

intreated them to conduct them vnto the Village, which in regard of the incertainty of the way, they could not finde in a great time. The Fiſherman tolde them that in recompence of their curteſie, hee would aduiſe them not to goe, foraſmuch as the Inhabitants were a warlike people, and did not willingly lodge men of their faſhion: And that it would be a thing impoſſible to eſcape from their hands if they were diſcouered; becauſe, that vpõ the ſounding of the firſt Laram, all the other Villages wold anſwer them, from whence would come a multitude of Laborers, who with diuers Armes would ſtop the paſſages, and they knew the wayes ſo well, that there was neither Brooke, Tree, nor Rocke, which they had not at their fingers ends. To this counſell the Bandoleers replyed, that they were not alone; but that there was aboue Fifty in their troope, fighting vnder the colours of a *Catalonian* Knight, who had been iniured by another more mighty then hee, in meanes and Parents, although not in force, reaſon, nor courage: Hardly, had they ended theſe wordes, when by the reflection of the ſtarres, they ſawe the Armes of the ſquadron and Captaine, which they ſpoke of. And now being ioyned all together, they lodged by force in diuers houſes of this Village; The Pilgrim curious to learne (a generall inclination of all ſuch as trauaile in forraigne Countries) mingled himſelfe amongſt the Souldiers no way diſliking his company, but contrariwiſe inuited him to ſupper: after which the floore ſeruing them for Beds, they entertained one the other with diſcourſe, vntill the ſlowe morning then at the end of February, roſe out of the armes of her ſpouſe; they

they knew from the Pilgrim his Fortune, and hee being desirous to learne from them the cause of so euill an assured life, his feature and his vnderstanding being very agreeable vnto them, one of them called *Ramond*, told it in this manner.

The History of Doricles.

IN this famous Citty, which with a wonderfull greatnes oppoſeth *Italy*, and aſtoniſheth *Africke*; there was borne a Lady of noble Parentage, who hauing been a firebrand vnto her Countrey, had no ſmall conformity with the Greeke *Helen*: her name was *Florinda*, her beauty heauenly, and her ſpirit diuine: ſhe hauing attained vnto yeares fit for Marriage, two Knights equall in youth, greatnes of meanes, and Noblenes of blood, did ſeeke her Loue, with like hope; but vnlike fauour. Loue, naturall inclination, a ſimpathy of manners, or an influens of the ſtarres, did conſtraine *Florinda* to loue *Doricles*, and to hate *Filander*, who to ſhorten his way betweene hope and poſſeſſion, and to preuent his riuall, demaunded her in Marriage of her Parents, who would willingly haue kept the reſpect which they ought vnto the interceſſors and his merites, if they had not found that *Florinda* had loſt, when they gaue knowledge of the husband, which they propounded vnto her; They loued her tenderly and would not conſtraine her with rigor, but treating freely with *Filander*, they tolde him, that ſhee would not agree vnto it, although they had perſwaded her as maſters, and commaunded as Parents. *Filander* augmenting his loue by

the disdaine, informed himselfe of the cause, and found that the loue which *Florinda* bare vnto *Dorricles*, was cause of the disdaine which she bare to him, presently did accuse in his imagination reuenge, and a resolution to remoue out of the world, the obstacle of his designe; no whit respecting, the scandals, and the euill successe which so hardy an enterprise might bring, hee armed himselfe with such company as hee thought good (as he who was not vnprouided of friends nor wanted seruants) at such times as he thought hee should finde *Dorricles* at his Mistresses doore, or in the streete by her house, who doubting of his riuals designe, alwayes went well accompanied and better armed, as hee who did not thinke that hee could haue a better friend then his Sword; And hauing caused a Ladder to bee brought vpon the eue of a Feast vnto her Garden wall, by that meanes to speake with her, it hapned that *Filander* comming into that street, and doing his accustomable Office of a spy, heard that *Florinda* spake vnto *Dorricles*, and gaue him a Nosegay of Icasuine which shee had in her hand, with imbracings more insupportable to him then fauourable vnto *Dorricles* : Hee charged those which kept the gate, & began with them a cruell combate : *Dorricles* comes downe, and searching *Filander* in the middest of his enemies, woundeth him and puts him to flight; for a Louer fauoured, is as a gamster who wins, who in all hazards is alwayes master ouer the Fortune of his aduersary. *Dorricles* goeth away victorious out of the street, *Filanders* Loue (which he turned into disdaine) became by this incounter a mortall hatred. Then of either side they increased their bands; the

the fire of their anger kindled all their Parents; and although they euery day spake together as if they had no quarrell, they failed not to fight euery night when they met. In this scandall *Dorrichs* lost the enioying of his Mistres, *Filander* her fauour; she her renowne, and their Parents their honour; time increased the Loue of the one, and the others hatred increased his desire of reuenge, and of the small pleasure which the two Louers had, *Filander* had left, vnto whom it seemed better in this busines to relye vpon his industry, for the effecting whereof his force would be wanting.

Hauing then learned that *Florinda* was to take her pleasure at Sea in a Barke, hee hid two or three dayes before, a Brigantine in a creeke not farre from the shore, in which he apparelled himselfe like a Turke, with some other of his friends (for complices in amorous enterprises are seldome wanting) and with necessary Rowers attendeth his Mistres: the Meuxin, which is the Tower where the watch of *Barcelon* is kept, hauing discouered no enemies sayle in all the Sea. In the meane time the contented *Florinda* with her companions, was not gone from the shore a League, when as the counterfeit Frigot hoysing sayles, and beating the water with her owers, inuesteth her Barke, the Marriners whereof looking for nothing lesse then such a surprise, could not resolue either to flye or to defend themselues; But contrariwise (as the fearefull bird seeing the proude Merlin come fiercely stooping vpon her, is accustomed to attend her with couched wings) acknowledging by the Turky sayles, the power of their enemies which were vpon them, quitted their owers; and feare (which with a colde

a colde shiuering ranne through all their veynes) gaue them no time to discerne their subtilty, finally they boorded them, and two or three of the disguised Turks leaping into the Barke rauished away the new *Hellen*, who carryed into the Brigantine, sawe herselfe in the armes of *Filander*. The counterfeit wordes of these Pirats, who called him *Amurat Raix*, made those who remained free in the Barke, belieue that he was the author of this robbery, And seeing that they tooke nothing but *Florinda*, they returned againe to *Barcelon*, recounting the disgrace in euery street and place where they came, with more cryes and teares then wordes, which cõming to the eares of her Parents, caused more griefe in them then can be tolde, principally in the sorrowfull Mother, who bewayled her losse with a passion more befitting her sexe then a generous courage. The Gennets in vaine spurred vp and downe vpon the Coast, But *Filander* (who had brought *Florinda* into a priuate Garden house, hauing taken away his Turban, and his Turkish disguise) declared vnto her, that the incomparable force of his loue, had constrained him to haue recourse vnto this subtilty, did enioy her beauty with assurance, although shee tooke Heauen, the Trees and the Fountaines to witnes the violence which was vsed to her.

Of no lesse consideration was *Dorricles* his paine, who full of mortall sorrow, was a thousand times vpon the Sea side ready to imitate the dispaire of those Nimphes which sawe *Europa* rauished; neuertheles, as well to obliege vnto him his Mistresses parents, as to satisfie himselfe, hee bought a Ship of an *Arrogonis*, which

which had brought in Wheate, and lading it with Silkes, Veluets and other Marchandize gaue his sayles vnto the winde, turning his prowe toward *Argiere, Sali, Morat, Fuchel, Mami, Xafer*, and other Pirats, had at the same time arriued at *Thunnis, Bisert*, and *Tripoly*, and seperated their Gallies into the neighbour Ports; *Doricles* enquireth amongst them of his Mistres, and of as many others as hee knew did rob vpon the Coast of *Spaine*. But when he met with none who could tell him newes of her, whom his riuall inioyed with such pleasure, hee went to *Constantinople*, and from thence vnto *Cayre*, and hauing runne along the Coast of the Kingdomes of *Fez, Morocco, Tarndan*, and *Tasilet*, dispairing of euer finding her, whom hee had so long time, and so vainely sought, changed his Marchandize into Christian Slaues, and returning into *Spaine*, disimbarked at *Ceute*: while the deceiued *Doricles* did thus run along the Coast of *Africke*, a seruant of *Filanders*, were it either out of some displeasure which hee had taken, or out of enuy vnto his happines, discouered all the proceeding vnto the Iustice of *Barcelon*, who in a night following inuironeth the garden house, with maine force, and taketh *Filander* then when hee least looked for it; The newes and admiration, which his subtilty and surprise caused in the Citty, moued the Cittizens confusedly to see him passe through the streets; through the middest of whom hee was had to Prison, and the sorrowfull Mayd (already made a woman against her will) was rendered vnto her Parents; the sentence was mortall, the opinion common, the approbation generall, and the processe short. The scaffold was ready, *Filander*

disposeth himselfe to dye, and made it appeare, that he had the courage of a Knight, and the soule of a Christian; Neuertheles the Viceroy, and the Bishop, interposing their authority, assembled the Parents, and hauing mollified the neereſt, diſwaded *Eſlanders* death, in respecting the honour which they might gaine by his life; So of two euils chooſing the leaſt, they had more care to the reparation of their honour, then to the contentment of reuenge; Thus they changed the mourning which was already prouided for *Eſlander*, into nuptiall habits, and the ſcaffold into a bed, where *Florinda* was giuen him in lawfull Marriage: but the ſame day that they gaue hands with the contentment and reioycing of all the world, *Doricles* entred into the Citty, and vnlooked for appeared in the head of two hundred men, whom hee had drawen out of Captiuity, vpon whoſe Caſſaques did ſhine in ſiluer Brodery the Armes of *Barcelon* and their reſtorer; His word was *I loue the King*. The ſight and entry of this heroique Cittizen, was exceedingly agreeable and deare vnto the *Barcelonians*; But the inſupportable newes of his riuals Marriage, with his Miſtres was no ſooner come vnto *Doricles* his eares, but all the City in armes were diuided into factions, and contrary parties. This ſuſpended the Marriage for ſome dayes, during which time it was remonſtrated vnto *Doricles*, that hee could not marry with *Florinda* without infamy. He anſwered that what he could not haue, ought not to be giuen to *Eſlander*, it being no way reaſonable that this deceiuer ſhould gaine by fraude, what he had loſt by ſo much trauell; and there was no other meanes to accord him,

but

but that *Florinda* should retire into a Monastery. To this her Parents contradicted already contented with the satisfaction of their Honour, and the aliance of their Sonne in Law, whose Parents offered vnto *Doricles* a beautifull Sister of *Filanders* in marriage; But hee vnwilling thereunto, demaunded Iustice against *Filander* for his crime, offering, that after he should bee beheaded hee would marry *Florinda* as widdow vnto a Knight. This last offer was artificially agreed vnto by *Filanders* and *Florinda's* parents, who marryed them together, and when *Doricles* thought that *Filander* had bin led vnto Prison, & from thence vnto Death, he was giuen to vnderstand, how hee was pardoned, and the Marriage consummated. If his sorrow were great it may be knowne by the effects, seeing it is now Twenty yeares since, from these *Pirenean* mountaines which diuide *France* from *Spaine*, hee hath liued as an out Lawe, robbed, pilled, and ruyned all that hee findes, neither Kingdomes being able to take any reuenge. Hee was One and twenty yeares olde when hee came from *Africke*, hee is now Forty one: a strong man, Vigorious of his person, which is much fortified by his austere and wilde life. And that may be beleeued of him, which was said of *Hercules*, that without doubt hee had three liues, for if he had had but one, it had bin a miracle that he had not lost it by so many woumds.

This day about Sun rising hee came downe to see what noyse this was, which the night before had sounded from the Sea vnto the Woods, and hee with about ten of vs which followed him having found some bords which the sea had cast vp, vpon one of which was

seated a Youngman in habite of a Pilgrim like thy selfe, pale, in a trance, all drencht in water, his hayres full of dirt and sand, and to conclude, euill accommodated with this tempest, hee commanded vs to carry him to that place where the rest of his men were, and aswell to dry him as to get him breath, which he had almost lost, we indeauored to vncloath him, but he refusing to bee seene or to be touched by vs, It made our Captaine suspect that he was not a man, for although he inforced himselfe to appeare so, yet his actions shewed the cleane contrary; when as preuenting the desire which the Captaine had to be cleared of his sexe, this Pilgrim of whom I tell thee (taking him aside) confessed that she was a Woman, who came in this habit from *Italy*, with her husband; in which voyage, they had suffered Shipwracke vpon this shore: And in saying this, shame and desire to defend herselfe, brought colour into her face, and valour into her heart; with one, she appeared perfectly faire, and with the other extreamly hardy: Neuertheless her beauty being more powerfull to hurt others, then her forces to defend herselfe, hath vanquished *Doriclès* his minde, who with sweet and curteous wordes perswaded her to rest this day in his company, during which time her face hath neuer beene without teares. In the meane time hee commanded, after Sunsetting, that his supper and his bed should be prouided in one of those Villages, But wee instantly heard that some charge of money which was to bee carryed to *Genoa*, should come this way, and hauing waighted for them vntill midnight, wee were without both supper and lodging: for this cause we sent two of our companions

nions before, who are they which found you together with him, who conducted vs hether ; *Doricles* hee is now with this Pilgrim ; I cannot tell thee whether hee hath gained her or no, nor whether the bed had made a peace betweene two mindes so absolutely differing : but certaine it is that they are now lodged together.

The Soldiours did easily perceiue that the Pilgrim hearing this story, bathed his face with his teares, and with sad and violent sighings endeauoured to pierce heauen : They desiring the cause, hee remaining a long time silent, and they still pressing him ; In the end hee began to cry out ; Oh miserable, wretch, that I am, I haue lost my honour, my glory is destroyed, my hope is dead, by the hands and weaknes of a Woman. O that euer the Sea pardoned my life, since that with so much pitty, it reserued thine, to the end that my eyes might be witnesses (after so many labors and dangers) of such an offence. Well did the Soldiers know that this was the man whom the Pilgrim respected, and the true North starre vnto which shee turned the needle of her affection : but they endeauouring to comfort him, so much increased his fury, that drawing forth his sword out of his Pilgrims staffe, the out side whereof serued as a scaberd, hee ranne inraged out of this house vnto the house where the Captaine lay, and there gaue such blowes vpon the doore, and such loude cryes, that the Captaine thinking, he had bin assayled by the Iustice or by the Inhabitants of that place, leaped out of his bed in his shirt, his Pistoll in his hand, and opening the doore asked who was there ? A wretched man, answered the Pilgrim with an incredible fiercenes, and one

from whom thou haſt taken his honour, with this vile woman which thou doeſt poſſeſſe. *Doricles* diſcharged his Piſtoll and the Pilgrim turning his body, the bullet light in his arme. All the company ran thether at the noyſe, and the valiant *Catalonian* diſpoſed himſelfe to ſtrike quicker then the Lightning came out of thunder ſent by *Ioue* againſt the Giants, when as the miſerable Pilgrim woman, imbracing him with prayers, begged the Pilgrims life, ſaying vnto *Doricles*, that this man was hee whom ſhe did onely acknowledge for her Maſter, and on the other ſide aſſuring her deſperate Huſband that ſhe had not tranſgreſſed againſt her honour, neither in deed, word nor thought; becauſe his prayers had not vanquiſhed her, and his threats ſhould neuer. I doe not know if it ought to bee beleeued of a woman: the Hiſtory commendeth her Chaſtity, and I doe religiouſly beleeue the vertue of this ſexe ſo much eſteemed by me, and ſo greatly had in accompt all my life. *Doricles* would willingly that the Pilgrim ſhould haue bin contented with his life, which he would leaue him, and that hee ſhould haue gone away without the woman, But the incenſed *Caſtillian* defying him to a ſingle combate, began to defame him, and prouoke him in ſuch manner, that he commanded his Soldiers to hang him vp at the next Tree of the mountaine: hardly was the word out of the Captaines mouth, when the Pilgrim ſawe himſelfe carryed out of the Village by theſe barbarious fellowes, and vpon his way towards the Wood where hee ſhould be branched vp, Seeing himſelfe then at the place of execution and in the preſence of an vncuitable death, hee intreated them with teares,

that

that they would let him recommend his ſoule to him that was the author thereof; which being permitted vnto him, hee drew out of his boſome an Image of the bleſſed Virgin; which holding vp, with his eyes and his hands to heauen, he began his prayers deuoutly, hauing the match of one of their peeces about his necke neere vnto him, who tyed it to a bough of a great Oake, onely wayting for the end of his deuotions: Neuertheleſſe euen as hee faſtened the laſt knot, the faire morning reioycing the world with new light, cleerly diſcouered the amiable colour of his face.

Who will beleeue that in the ſpace of one night ſo many fortunes ſhould happen to one man, if it were not knowne that things are written to bee marked, and that euils doe ſeldome come alone, ſeeing that the euils which happen in one night to one vnfortunate man, doe ſurpaſſe all the proſperity which can happen to a fortunate man in all his life? The Soldiers ſeeing the honeſt & graue countenance of this Pilgrim, his youth and his Innocency, and being otherwayes molified with his prayers; or hauing their hearts ſecretly touched by the handes of God, for hee who hardned *Pharos* heart can molifie others, they reſolued to let him liue, not willing to bee more cruell then the Sea, which the day before had caſt him vpon Land from drowning; and thinking it was an infamous cruelty, that hee who had been ſpared by thinges without ſence, ſhould bee deſtroyed by them who ought to haue reaſon. The Pilgrim giueth them thankes for their liberality, and referring their reward vnto heauen, intreateth them that if by chance, this Woman which hee had left, did perſeuer

perseuer in the firmnes of her speech, they should tell her that she should finde him at *Barcelon*: This said, he tooke his way towards the Citty, and the Soldiers towards the Village. But the fained newes of his Death which they were constrained to deliuer vnto *Dorides*, so much depriued the sorowfull Pilgrim woman of sence (whom he had before thrust out of his Chamber, being vexed with her cryes) that shee remained a long time as dead, and when as she was come againe vnto her selfe, she did and said so many pittifull thinges, that these fierce men most accustomed to shed blood, did now shed teares. So that the Captaine despairing of euer being able to pacifie her; and thinking that the beginnings of extreame griefe doe easily passe to a frenzy, commanded, that she should be caryed vpon the great high way; where the miserable woman was left, drowning her selfe in teares, and murdering her face with her hands, she made herselfe looke with great deformity: from thence following the way by the Sea side shee went to *Valence*.

The Pilgrim in the meane time was at *Barcelon*, where hauing stayed two dayes, to view the goodly strong walles of the Citty; the third day as he was beholding the Viceroyes Pallace, this Fisher, whose voyce had so vnhappily drawne him from the Cabens of the other Fishermen, and as a deceitfull *Hiena* had called him to bring his life into such danger, knew him, and demanded of him if hee were not the Theefe, which entertained him the other night with wordes, vntill his companions came and entering by force into the houses of the Village, had robbed them and pilled them? It is true

true answered the Pilgrim, that I am hee who by the sound of thy voyce came out of the Cabens of men of thy profession, but not he who came with the robbers which you speake of: vpon this they contested one against the other, insomuch that the people runne to the noyse; And as to bee pursued with hue and cry, there needs no more cause but to bee a stranger, so all the world beleeuing in the naturall *Catalonians* words, the poore Pilgrim was impetuously carryed away, by the people, and as a robber put into Prison.

The infamous rable who for crimes great or small are accustomed to possesse these places, which are like to many true representations of Hell: put him into a dark corner worse then the worst sink of *Constantinople*, where it is impossible to recite the blowes they gaue him, and the iniuries they said vnto him: because hauing no mettall about him, but the Bullet, which *Dorides* shot into him the night of his misfortune, hee had not wherewith to pay his garnish or entrance, nor ability to finde better meanes to appease them.

Night victorious ouer humane cares, imposing rest vnto their labours and their thoughts, and reducing their actions to a deepe silence came, amongst these barbarous people, and the miserable stranger onely not so much as closing his eyes: hee felt not the griefe of his wound, nor the infamy of his imprisonment, all that which troubled him, and all that which he feared, was the Pilgrim womans loosing of her honour, which wrought so with him, that whilst others slept in this confusion, without that the want of beds, the importunity of many noysome creatures, which runne vp and

downe in the Priſon, the feare of Iudgement to come, nor the preſent miſfortune could wake them; our Pilgrim onely is awake, complaining againſt Heauen, the Sea, and his cruel fortune which had preſerued his life, then, when hee had no feeling of death, to make him ſuffer it now in a ſtate ſo ſenſible.

At the length the Sunne with a countenance full of ſhame and as if he had bin conſtrained, ſhined through the thicke barres of this Priſon windowes, ſhewing in the pale colour of his beames, that hee feared he ſhould bee ſtayed there, when the pleaſant blowes of the Iaylor, and the ſweet noyſe which his Keyes made in the ſtrong lockes, awaked from their forgetfulnes, thoſe vnto whom the feare of puniſhment for their faults could worke no remembrance: But the Pilgrim was not waked, becauſe hee was not aſleepe; he came out amongſt the reſt neuertheleſſe to giue thankes to the day, for hauing paſſed ouer ſo miſerable a night. There began this miſerable body to mooue his parts, going many leagues in a little ſpace: prayers importuned ſome, care wearyed others; neceſſity called out heere, hunger ſighed there, and Liberty was wiſhed for euery where: The Lawes called vpon execution, Miniſters vpon puniſhment, and fauour importuned for delay; thoſe who had wherewith went out by the ayre, others not hauing wherewith could not finde the Doore; the confuſion of voyces, the vnquietnes of the Iudge, the comming in of ſome, the going out of others, and the noyſe of Fetters, made in this diſcording inſtrument a fearefull ſtriuing.

In this time, a Knight; who for the noblenes of his blood,

blood, and the antiquity of his Impriſonment, was generally reſpected as the Maſter, caſt his eyes vpon the Pilgrim, and conſidering his deepe melancholy, his habite, & his perſon, incited by his good countenance and aſpect, (for there is no letter of fauour which worketh greater effects in all neceſſities) called him to a little alley which anſwered to the doore of his Chamber, and asked his name, his Countrey, and the cauſe of his impriſonment? The Pilgrim recited vnto him the ſucceſſe which you haue heard, beginning his life, from the time that the Sea gaue it him, by caſting him vpon the ſhore not farre from the walles of *Barcelon*. The Knight wondred at it, and collecting from his reaſons, and the manner of his ſpeech, his vnderſtanding and his gentlenes, tooke ſuch affection vnto him, that hee placed him in his Chamber: where hauing reſtored his weake forces, with Conſerues which he had, hee made him diſcouer his Arme, and he himſelfe healed the wound with medicines and wordes, which he had learned being a Soldier; for if Herbes and ſtones haue this vertue, wherefore ſhould it be wanting to holy words?

The contented Pilgrim afterwards turning his eyes round about the Chamber, hee ſawe written vpon the walles with a Coale according to the ancient manner of Priſoners, certaine Herogliffique verſes, at the ſight whereof, he knew that hee who had written them was not ignorant. Ouer the picture of a Young man, who had the chiefe place, was written this Verſe out of *Virgill*.

Antes ſus oios Hector triſte en Suennos.

After that, was painted a Heart with winges, which

shewe after Death with the Letter of *Eneas*, sending the body of his friend to his father *Euander*.

Muerto Palante;
Forcado en esta vida me detengo.

Neere vnto that was figured *Prometheus*, or *Titius*, who being tyed with strong Chaynes to the rockes of Mount *Caucasus*, nourished an Eagle with his intrayles, the word was from *Ouid*, and said thus:

O quanta pena es viuir, vida enviosa y sorcada
Y quando la muerta agrada; Ser imposible, mori.

In a flood, betweene two infernall shoares, Forgetfulnes was painted, being a Young man who carryed a Charger full of remembrances, which hee did endeauour to fling into the water, with this word of *Lucrece*:

Buelue acaer quando al estremo llega.

The Head and Harp of *Orpheus* were portrayed vpon a gate amongst the waues of the Riuer *Strimo*, into which hauing been cast, by the *Bachantes*, they came vnto *Lesbos*, the word was this:

Aquilloraro seluas, fieras et Aspides.

There was also painted a Lady lying dead, with a Sword through her body, with this word of *Scalliger* vpon the Death of *Polixena*:

Nobasta, Griegos que veucais los Hombres.

In the distance which might bee betweene the window and the flower, was painted the Shepheard *Argus* with his hundred eyes, and *Mercury* charming him asleepe, with this line of *Strossas*.

Amor sutil al mas Zeloso engana.

With such and other curiosities, which the Knight writ as aptly fitting his aduentures, did hee adorne his Chamber

Chamber and passed away his tedious imprisonment. Whilest that the Pilgrim was busie in beholding these conceipts, he was called before the Iudges to answere the accusation against him, and hee relating simply the truth, by the little Art which hee brought with him in his speech, he plainely shewed that there was no guilt in him; his cause being recommended vnto the Iudges by the Knight, who writ his innocency vnto them, hee was acquited & brought back againe into the Knights chamber, where they did eate together. Their discourse which at the end of Dinner serued for their last dish (amongst other things) fell vpon their misfortunes, because that there is nothing which more aptly, and readily doth ease the minde then relation of our owne misaduentures. The master of the Lodging (who could willingly haue spared that name) being intreated by the Pilgrim to relate the cause of his imprisonment, began to speake in this manner.

The History of Mirena.

IN a little Towne not farre from this great Citty, there was a Gentleman named *Telemaquus* marryed with a faire Lady, not so chaste as the Roman *Lucrece* although shee caryed her name; the report was, that this Marriage was made against her minde, & it is likely to be true, as by the effects it was afterwards witnessed: her melancholy increased, her beauty and clothes neglected, did shew a languishment, like Roses, when the radicall moysture of their boughes doe decrease. *Telemaquus* did inforce himselfe to diuert her from this

sad kinde of neglect, least it might seeme vnto some which should see her, that this sadnes proceeded from his default, for oftentimes innocent Husbands are accused for their wiues euill conditions. He apparelled her richly, carried her to solace and recreate her selfe to Sea, and to see the choisest Gardens. And this being not sufficient hee opened his house to all good company. Amongst the young Knights which did ordinarily frequent and conuerse with them, there was one called *Mireno*, so much my friend, that if Death had not set a difference between vs, I could not haue bin perswaded (he being aliue) to discerne which of vs two had bin my selfe. This man cast his eyes (vntill this time busied in the consideration of anothers beauty) vpon *Telemachus-ses* faire wife; who looking vpon him more earnestly then vpon any other, had (it may bee) incited him: for although it bee said that Loue can pierce as a Spirit, into the most close and secret places: Yet I doe thinke it impossible, that any man should Loue, if he bee not at the first obliged thereunto by some little hope. He concealed from me the beginning of his thought: for loue is alwayes borne discreet, and dumbe as a Childe. But the same sweetnes of its conuersatiõ doth so quickly teach it to speake, that like a Prisoner at the Barre he oftentimes casteth himselfe away by his owne tongue. So after hee saw himselfe admitted in *Lucrece* her eyes (an euident index that he was already in her soule) not being able to suffer the glory of that whereof hee easily indured the paine; hee made vnto me a great discourse of his Fortune, or to say truer, of his folly; which could not haue bin hurtfull vnto him, if hee had followed my aduise

aduiſe aſwell as he asked it. But it is ordinary, eſpecially with thoſe who are in Loue, to aske counſell, then when as for nothing in the world they would forbeare, to doe that which they haue in their minde. I left no Hiſtory, either diuine, or humane, which was within my knowledge and to purpoſe, that I did not lay before him, exagerating the euils, which did proceede from like enterpriſes. But *Mireno* who had already firmely determined to follow his purpoſe, and thinking that I was not apt for his deſigne, by litle & litle, forbare to viſit me. Quickly did he forbeare to accompany me in walking: wee went no more by day to publicke conuerſations, nor by night to priuate; A notable error in the condition of men, whoſe loues and friendſhips are kept by flattery, and loſt by truth. I did beare *Mireno's* abſence with great impatience, and hee had no feeling of his liuing without me; becauſe *Lucrece* being now his whole ſoule, could not ſuffer that hee ſhould haue another *Mireno*: hauing thus ſhaken me off, communicateth his buſines with a third, who was ſo common a friend vnto vs both, that when I wanted *Mireno*, or *Mireno* wanted me, we did ſeeke one the other at his houſe: This man was not ſo conſiderate as I was, contrariwiſe there was no kinde of danger, into which he would not precipitate himſelfe to pleaſure his friend; ſuch friends are like powder in Feſtiuall dayes, which to reioyce others ſpendeth it ſelfe. This made me diſguiſe my ſelfe to follow them in the night; and one time aboue the reſt, when I had more patience, and they leſſe conſideration then ordinary, I ſawe how they ſet a Ladder to a window of a Tower, which diſcouered a ſpacious pro-

ſpect

spect into the Sea, ouer a Garden of *Telemaquus*: I stayed the end not to be answered what they did, but to see if I could serue in any stead in the importance of this danger, and my heart did not deceiue me, although *Mireno* who was within it did deceiue me. For after the first sleepe, then when as with lesse force hee vanquisheth the cares of a master of a family, I heard a noyse, and presently I sawe *Mireno* comming downe a Ladder, and *Aurelio* (for so was he called with whome he was accompanied) receiuing him in his armes, perswaded him to flye: hardly were they out of the street, when as a seruant loosing the Ladder let it fall, I runne to the fall thereof, and aswell as I could gathering it vp, stepped behind a corner, from whence I espied *Telemaquus* in his shirt, hauing his Sword naked in one hand, and a Candle in the other: and looking out at the windowe of the Tower if he could discerne any thing vpon the ground, of that which he had heard: I crept softly to the gate; and harkening what was said in this family where there was this alaram, I vnderstood that the disgrace of our two Louers, was taken to bee the industry of Robbers. In this they were not deceiued, for those are no smal theeues, who steale good name & rob away honour: I returned much contented to my house, and slept but euill, in this care: The morning being come I sent for *Mireno*, with whom hauing discoursed of diuers matters, I asked what newes of *Lucrece*? hee tolde me he did not speake with her: For all wicked secrets doe for the most part conceale themselues from true friends. I said then vnto him, that I wondred he would dissemble a thing so knowne; *Telemaquus* her Husband being

being come vnto my house, to tell me that he had heard him within his; that looking out of a windowe of a Tower, he had seene him goe downe by a Ladder: *Mireno* astonished and wondring at my relation, confessed vnto me what had passed, and how *Lucrece* hauing yeelded vnto his Letters, messages, and seruices, had made him master of her liberty, yeelding vnto him the treasure which was so euill kept by *Telemaquus* his hundred eyes. Which was the cause why I placed this Hiroglifique of *Argus* and *Mercury*, with this saying of *Strossa*:

Subtle loue deceiueth Iealousie.

Hee proceeded to tell me that when *Telemaquus* was asleepe, they talked together in a Garden, into which hee entred by a Ladder made of cordes, which *Aurelio* kept, vnto whome onely hee had imparted this secret, hauing found me so auerse from succouring him. I asked what hee had done with the ladder? hee tolde me that from the leauing of that, proceeded *Telemaquusses* aduertisement. The letting him see it, I tolde him that *Telemaquus* knew nothing, neither had the Ladder serued as an occasion to discouer any thing vnto him: And letting him see the seruice which I had done him, I did begin to coniure him, that hee would in these terms leaue, the perilous successe which hee ought to expect from the pursute of this designe, seeing that *Telemaquus* at the least had notice, that his Wife was not by his side when there was noyse in the Lodging: So that hee promised me, he would not goe any more thether, and the more to diuert him from going thether, hee resolued to absent himselfe from *Barcelon*. I confirmed him in this resolution; because that

truely there is nothing which so much ecclipseth the desire of Louers, as an interposed distance of place betweene them; yet it was not needfull, because by that time *Mireno* disposed himselfe to depart, *Telemaquus* already changed his dwelling from this Citty vnto the little place where he was marryed; And this was a memorable obseruation, *Mireno* loosing the ordinary view of his *Lucrece*, lost her also out of his thought, and confirmed his Loue better then euer to *Erifila*, (thee was that other Lady whom I in the beginning of my discourse I said hee had loued) who againe loued him better and with more pleasure then before, because that Loue, which succeedeth after iealousie is more violent, besides the amiable parts which were in *Mireno*, who was of a goodly stature, of great spirit, and an illustrious blood, of a free condition, amiable both a horsbacke, and a foot, and renowned beyond all of his age, for all Military exercise; As for his face behold this Picture, wherein I assure you, the Painter was no flatterer; I keepe it heere for my comfort, although it bee alwayes present in my soule, as you may iudge by these wordes following:

Before his Eyes in a Dreame, sad Hector *did appeare.*

Because that truely his image did neuer abandon my sight, but either sleeping or waking he was represented to my eyes: In effect we fell into our olde imwardnes; but in the midst of this peace, the loue of *Telemaquus* had so much power ouer him, that vanquished with his wiues Prayers, he brought her againe to *Barcelon*, where she was no sooner seene by *Mireno*, but the ancient flames of his loue, blowing away the ashes into the winde,

winde, discouered themselues more liuely: And I fearing what might happen by this comming backe of *Lucrece*, perswaded *Mireno* to marrie; And he himselfe finding that it was honorablest, the easiest and the safest way to vnwinde himselfe from these Loues, intreated me to finde out some worthy subiect, who might set a bound vnto his Affections: I propounded many who I thought were of his qualitie, although not of his merit; But it was with him as with those who buye without pleasure, & doe not content themselues with any price; for some are too high, other too lowe: these blacke, those pale; one leane, the other too fatt; this was too fine, an other too sluttish: To be short,, seeing he liked none of those, and would not marrie, I left him, for I sawe that *Lucrece* had more power with him then all they together. They then began to see one the other againe, for in these good workes, mediators are sildome wanting: *Erisila* who was passionatly in loue with *Mireno*, began to discerne in him a coldenes and a careles-nes in seing her, & that he did diuert himselfe by other pleasures; She (in this suspition, which may be called a true iealousie) began to obserue & solowe him; so that without spoyling much, she knew, if not all that passed, at the least what was the subiect which rauished away her *Mireno*.

Who will beleeue so extraordinary a conceit as I shall tell you? truely he onely, who doth knowe how much the spirit of a woman is disposed (especially if she loue) to any kinde of industry and subtiltie: *Erisila* neuer leaues seeking occasion that *Telemaquus* should see her, vntil in the end *Telemaquus* did beholde her, and in

viewing *Erisila*, hee sawe in her a braue disposition of a woman, who looked vpon him with faire and sweete eyes; for when they will deceiue, they make their eyes snares, and their sweetnesses baytes: *Telemaquus* yeilded himselfe (although he loued *Lucrece*) forced by the eyes and beauty of *Erisila*, which did so much the more prouoke him, by how much she desired to deceiue him: he began to come to her House, and she to feigne a great deale of passion, *Mireno* giuing them leysure inough, in regard he did not frequent her house as he was accustomed: Finally their affection came to the point that *Erisila* desired. Then she said vnto him one day (as if she had not known him to be maried, which he dessembled also) that she had seene him enter into one *Lucrece* her house, whereat she had conceiued great iealousie: *Telemaquus* smiling, began to appease her saying, that it was without any designe that he had entred into this house (whereof indeed he was Master:) and as she began to witnes a more feeling sorowe, accompanied with false teares; he began to remonstrate that *Lucrece* was vertuous and well borne; with a great many other commendacions of her chastitie; and of *Telemaquus* her husbands care (commending himselfe.) And some are of opinion, that selfe-commending is not vnbeseeming, when it importeth the good opinion of an other man. *Erisila* then finding a good occasion for her wicked designe, tolde him, that *Lucrece* husband might bee a gallant man, Yet neuertheless, she knew that *Lucrece* did not forbeare, to make Loue vnto a Knight of the Citty; and she was afraid that shee might as well loue him as the other: because what woman soeuer she bee, she doth

doth easily suffer her selfe to bee wonne, after the first lightnes: *Telemaquus* who began to waxe so pale that it was easie to be knowne in his face, what interest hee had in this discourse, intreated her to discouer who was this Knight: But shee feigning to be iealouse of him, whom she did indeauour to make so iealouse, inforceth her complaints, perswading him, that she was troubled with that iealousie, which indeed she had raised in him. To be short, *Erisila* vnwilling to name who it was; *Telemaquus* sodainly stepped to her, and drawing his Dagger, setting it to her throat made her vtter the name of *Mireno*, a person whom he knew better then shee: with this *Telemaquus* went away, confessing it was true that hee had loued *Lucrece*, not knowing she had another Louer; but now from this time forward he would hate her, and would settle all his affection vpon her, in confirmation of which, he gaue her a chaine of golde, and a Diamond.

By this meanes, *Erisila* thought that the Husband would keepe his house, and that *Mireno* (by this means barred from seeing *Lucrece*) would come to visite her as he was accustomed. But the Knight, whom it concerned to wipe away this spot from his honour by his blood who had offended him, Seeing it was now no longer time to keepe that, which was lost, feigning a few dayes after to goe to *Montserrat*, gaue a beginning to his reuenge, and an end vnto my life. The two Louers were not such sots, nor I such a foole, that wee did not thinke (although wee were ignorant of *Erisilus* malice) that this absence might be feyned, hauing had so many examples in the world; wherefore wee sent our

faithfull friend *Aurelio* ſecretly after him. But the aduiſed *Telemaquus*, who knew well that he was not to deceiue tooles, went thether infallibly, whether he ſaid he would, and aſſured vs in ſuch manner, with this truth, that he deceiued vs after at his pleaſure: becauſe that another time, feyning that he went to *Valence*, he returned when he was halfe way, & hid himſelfe in *Barcelon*.

Now *Mireno* could not ſleepe ſo aſſured with *Lucrece* but that I kept the Doore, although he did intreat mee not to doe it; God knoweth how many nights I paſſed without pleaſure; for my heart did alwayes tell me that their two liues did runne a dangerous Fortune. But *Telemaquus* the third night after entring by a ſecret doore, into the Garden (I ſpake of vnto you) without being heard or ſeene by any perſon, with onely one ſeruant with him, who carryed a Halberd, came vnto the Chamber where his ſteps were heard, and out of which *Mireno* came to meet him, very euill prouided of armes to defend himſelfe, not that I doubt he would not haue well defended himſelfe, halfe aſleep & naked as he was, with his Sword alone which he had in his hand: If his aduerſary, who was accommodated with more aduantageable armes, had not ouerthrowne him dead to the ground with a Harquebuſh ſhot: the report of the peece, made mee iudge that ſuch a ſalutation at that time of the night, was rather a condemnation, then any thing elſe: wherefore indeauouring to breake open the doores, I waked the neighbors, ſome of whom running thether with their armes, and hauing helped me to ouerthrow the doores, wee entred in. Already had *Telemaquus*, broke into his Caben, where *Lucrece* was hid,

and

and dragging her from thence, not farre from the place where *Mireno* lay, hee thruſt his ſword into her, ſo that when we came, her breath went away with the laſt *Ieſus*. And ſeeing that he had killed *Mireno*, me thought *Scaligers* verſe, which is vnder this picture was not vnapt:

Was it not enough to kill and vanquiſh men?

I had not as yet ſeene *Mireno*, and ſearching him with mine eyes all about the roome, I ſawe him lying Dead: thou mayſt ſee in the teares which now flowe from my eyes, what was then my griefe, I doe not know what I did, yet ſeeking for *Telemaquus*, I did excuſe him for the care of defending himſelfe; and from iuſtifying ſo bloody an execution: For hauing met face to face, I thruſt at him, with which thruſt, he accompanied their two liues, which he had extinguiſhed. By this time the houſe was beſet, by thoſe whome the Iuſtice had raiſed, who apprehended as many as they found, and me eſpecially, for hauing killed *Telemaquus* without cauſe, although according to the Lawes of the world there was but too much cauſe, and heere they put me where thou now ſeeſt me, & where I haue liued this fiue yeares, deſiring Death, as thou mayſt ſee by this winged Heart of mine flying after this Image of dead *Mireno*; with this word out of *Virgill*:

My Palas *dead, I bide aliue by force.*

My trauels are figured in thoſe of *Sisyphus*, and *Titius*, and repreſented by theſe wordes out of *Ouid*:

O wretched ſtate, conſtrain'd to liue
In plaints eternally:
When Death which onely helpe can giue,
Affords no power to dye.

The

The sorrowe which this great Citty felt by the losse of *Mireno*, is expressed in this figure of the Head and heart of *Orpheus*, with this word:

There wept the Woods, the Beasts, and Snakes.

For I doe not thinke that there was either tree or stone which were not mooued with this so pitifull an accident. And here will I end his Story, with these teares which I will offer incessantly to his memory, and these wordes which I haue made for *Lucrece* her Tombe.

Here lyeth Lucrece, *lesse chaste then the* Roman, *but more faire:* Tarquin *did not force her, but loue; and although she dyed for her infidelitie, Loue, who was the cause, is of power to excuse her.*

So the faire *Lucrece* remayned in mortall rest, & her name, in my imagination, not worthy of blame: for hauing bene ouercome by the excellent parts of her Louer, and by that vnchangeable force which Loue euer vseth against great and free courages.

The Pilgrims imprisonment had not passed at so easie a rate of his pacience, had not *Euerard* (so was the Knight called that made this Discourse) fauoured his affaires: for his innocencie could not gaine him his libertye, nor good opinion, which he did deserue; so powerfull was his onely habit, to worke in the Iudges an euill conceit of his person; Yet *Doricles* (Captaine of those Robbers) being pardoned, and receiued again into the Cities fauour; the Pilgrim was also absolued, as his Confederates.

His curiositie to heare the Fisher-mans singing, hauing brought him to receiue a hurt in his Arme with a Piece, into an extreme danger of hanging, vnto the 3. monthes

monthes imprisonment, which without the help of *Euerard* had bene insupportable. They take their leaues one of an other, with a thousand louing imbracings, and *Euerard* hauing further obliged him with some money, hee resolued to goe to *Mount-serrat*, and I to finish this First Booke.

The end of the First Booke.

The Second Booke.

BY a straight way, between thicke Trees and shady did the Pilgrim goe towards *Mount-serrat*, who turning his head at a noyse which hee heard behinde at his backe, hee sawe two young-men with Palmers staues, whose faire faces, and white hayre made them shew to bee either *Germans* or *Flemmings*, He saluted them, and ioyfull of so good company, he imposed silence vnto a thousand sad thoughts, which solitarines had brought into his memory; And trauelling together, they began to discourse of diuers matters, with which they easily and with pleasure passed away the craggy, and vneuen way of the mountaine, vntill they came vnto a Fountaine, which bubling into a valley, made a gentle harmony; So that as it were inuited by the sweet noyse, and the fresh shade, they sate downe vpon the rushes

which grew by the Brooke side, and admiring the sweet complaints of the Nightingale; one of the *Almans*, which shewed a good nature imbellished with Learning, began to discourse of *Filomelas* loue, saying that now she wold recompence with her infinit notes, all the time that she had bin dumbe after *Terreus* had cut out her tongue. The *Spaniard*, replyed that *Martiall*, had vttered the same conceit, & the *Alman* reioycing to finde in him more capacity then in common persons (for it is an insupportable labour to trauell with an ignorant man) rise from the place where he sate, and imbracing him with a great deale of contentment, after many other discourses, Let vs goe, said hee, adore the blessed Virgin. In this Image so much renowned, through all the world, wee cannot make a more holy voyage, nor I in better company then thine: let vs goe said the Spaniard by this pathe, which seemeth to me to bee much the shorter, although a little steeper, for the most part of the way.

This being said, they tooke their way towards the Temple, which they discouered shortly after, built vpon the side of a sharpe Mountaine, and vnder a great Rocke, which did seeme to threaten it with ruyne.

When they were entred, with deuotion & humility, casting their eyes into this Tapestry of *France*, *Almane*, and almost all the world: they were astonished, to see the walls decked with so many excellent Paintings, Histories, & accompanied with a thousand seuerall kinds of offerings, which with an admirable correspondency did stirre vp and astonish the sences altogether. There did they power forth their prayers and their teares, and after

after they had seene, and beene informed of all that was considerable, in this Monastery, the day hauing lost her beauty, by the Sunnes absence; they retired altogether vntill the morning shining through the Easterne gates gaue them knowledge of the new dayes approch. Then they resolued to visit the diuers habitations of the Hermits, which liued in these Mountaines, & being come vnto the seuenth Hermitage, they found a young man of an agreable countenance, and a goodly presence, whose long and well combed hayre, gaue a reuerent maiesty vnto his aspect. This man stayed them dinner, and after their repast, being intreated by the Pilgrims to tell them what deuotion had confined him into these solitary mountaines; hee related the history of his life, in this manner.

The History of Aurelia.

AMongst all the thinges, which in the course of my life I haue seene and marked, I might peraduenture tell you some one, which might better content you. But thinking that one cannot better perswade, then by the example of himselfe; I will therefore tell you a story which is drawen from my youth, and from the Twentith yeare of my age, written by my misfortune, and imprinted in my memory, seeing that the renuing can doe me no damage, and may bring you profit. This short tyrannie, the bayte of youth, the illusion of the sight, the prison of the soule, and the darkner of the sence, which is called Beauty, and which heauen seemeth to giue Women for our mischiefe: blin-

ded so my eyes at the first knowledge, which they had in the world, that my spirit did not liue so much in myselfe, as in her whom I loued, nor found more rest out of her sight, then thinges doe out of their centure; because that as the fire alwayes sendeth the flames thereof to its proper sphære, so my heart adressed his desires to her beauty.

Now as this Loue was not *Platonique*. I will not dispute whether it were honest, profitable, or delightfull; Let it satisfie, that it, which is the cause of so much euil, seemed vnto me, the greatest and soueraignest good in the world. This subiect of my misfortunes, was called *Aurelia*, free in her customes, of that kinde of life, which *Plautus & Terence* describe in their Fables; and of whom *Aulus* saith excellently well; That a Curtezan is a vessell full of holes, which can containe nothing. She was faire in all perfection, of a quicke and hardy spirit, and of a reasonable good nature, a woman (to be short) vnto whom experience in the worlde had brought a great deale of knowledge. It cost me little to possesse her, because that these kinde of women (cleane contrary vnto other women, who forced by the Loue of a man, doe honestly yeild vnto his merits) trusting to their charms and vnto the gentlenes of visage, passionate men more when they are inioyed, then when they are pretended. I was not vexed at the first, with the conuersation of young men, who at any hower how extraordinary soeuer, were neuer wanting in her house, because the fauours which she did me, and the little which they cost me, made me liue much contented, especially seeing my selfe preferred before others, of better meanes and merits

merits then my ſelfe; when I went to ſee her, they gaue me place, and departed curteouſly, leauing me alone with her.

Theſe my viſitations were not agreable vnto her ſeruants, becauſe they thought, that thereby, this rable of youth was ſcattered, which brought them profit. And that if *Aurelia* ſhould fall in Loue with me; my quality being not capable to ſuſtaine her expence, ſhee muſt ſpend out of her owne meanes, from whence would vnciuitably follow a neceſſity of liuing more regularly, which they would by no meanes heare of; And of this were they not much deceiued, for in a ſmall time *Aurelia*, who had rauiſhed ſo many others, was taken her ſelfe in my loue, and made captiue to my will, which made true one part of this feare, and ſhortned the reuenues of her houſe, to lengthen the reynes of her pleaſure. Not that all the charge of the houſe, fell vpon her; for I miſerable man, tormenting my Parents, and importuning my friends, did runne to the preſeruation of this loue, which almoſt alwayes depended of mony.

The life which wee led (wee louing one another tenderly, and hauing in our power the liberty of inioying) may eaſily bee iudged by my youth, and by *Aurelia's*, who was then about 20. yeares olde. The houſe ſeemed too ſtraight for our Loue; and ſearching ſolitary fields, we made the ſight of open heauen witnes of our folies, our life was a blind imitatiõ of the nature of Beaſts, we communicated our ſecrets to Trees, which did not ſee, as if the leaues had not beene ſo many cleare eyes, and a thouſand amorous delights to the dumbe Fountaines, which might well haue troubled the purity of their

waters, I cannot thinke how in ſo little a way as there was betweene my houſe,& hers. I remained 5. yeres ſpace before I knew that I was arriued there, being certaine, that in 3. yeares ſpace of that time, the famous Engliſh *Drake* paſſed the ſtraight of *Magellan*, & compaſſed the world about. If in all this time, the loyalty which ſhee ſwore vnto me, were broken or no, I am not able to ſay, nor yet forbeare to beleeue, becauſe it ſeemes almoſt a thing vnpoſſible, for ſuch women from their cuſtome, to keepe themſelues to an orderly life.

At the end of theſe fiue yeares, I ſaw my ſelfe at the end of my meanes, and although I was more amorous then in the beginning, yet *Aurelia* did ſuffer herſelfe to be vanquiſhed by the obligations of another, who had more power, then my ſeruices: I ſay obligations, becauſe I cannot beleeue, that onely Loue can binde one vnto ſo ſtrange a change. One night *Aurelia* hauing ſeene me retire my ſelfe vnto my bed, ſhee had receiued *Felicyano* into hers (ſo was the Knight called.) I ſtirred with a profound Iealouſie, riſe vp out of my bed, and went to her houſe, where the doore was ſhut againſt me: and the ſeruants anſwered mee from aboue out at an high windowe, feyning that they were gone to bed, to make me rather to retire vnto my owne houſe. But my extreame loue which would not at that time, haue relyed vpon my eyes, and feared to be betrayed by my thoughts: made me cry aloude, that ſome body ſhould open the doore, ſo that my voyce came vnto *Aurelia's* eares. And *Felicyano* making ſhew of a valiant Louer, began to cloth himſelf, promiſing to chaſtice my boldnes with his Sword, and by his onely preſence to cure my

my folly ; But the cunning *Circe*, who knew well what good or bad ſucceſſe ſoeuer came vnto mee, it would redound vnto her ſhame; hindred him with her armes, and diuerted him with her teares, although there was no great neede: For the braueſt doe vnwillingly arme themſelues, when they are once naked; and to come out of a houſe into the ſtreet, had beene a manifeſt and mad raſhnes.

Aurelia ſo preuailing in that manner, wherein others of her kinde are wont to preuaile; and making *Feliciano* beleeue, that I ſhould be her husband, and that if I did perceiue him, ſhee ſhould looſe me ; perſwaded him halfe vnclothed, and in the midſt of Ianuary, that hee would goe into the higheſt roofe of the houſe. Into which he being gone, I was let into the houſe, where I found *Aurelia* in bed making ſo many complaints of my liberty, and of the ſcandall which I gaue the neighbors, that in ſtead of being angry, it behoued me to appeaſe her, where (after ſome time ſpent) ſhe in complaining of me, and I in asking pardon for my iealouſie, and for the deſire which I had to ſurpriſe her in that infidelity which I did diſtruſt : I poſſeſt the abſent mans place, which was ſtill warme, ſeruing for a proofe of my ignorance and blockiſhnes.

Morning brought againe the Sunne, and the Sun the Day, yet neither of them was ſufficient to make me ſee my folly (ſo euill doth a Louer diſcerne of his owne acts) I riſe contented, and although I entred laſt, yet I went ſooner away then *Feliciano*.

In the meane time *Menander* who had for the ſpace of ſome yeares, been *Feliciano's* Miſtris, grew extreamly

iealous,

iealous, and hearing of this trick, which *Aurelia* had put vpon him, could not forbeare speaking of it, mocking him with the colde night which he had indured, & that hee had suffered me, who neuer had any intent to marry her, to possesse that place by her side which he had lost: *Feliciano* assured her, that *Aurelia* (preferring his Loue, before the obligations, wherein for so many yeares she was bound vnto me) did rather abuse me then him; and that whensoeuer shee or any other, would afford him the like curtesie, hee would willingly suffer one euill night, to haue so many good: and for proofe of what he said, he gaue her a key, wherof I was wont to be master, which I was made beleeue was lost. *Menander* dissembled her thoughts, but so soone as shee met me againe, shee tolde me all the circumstances, and with all gaue me the Key; hauing which, I needed no other witnesses of the truth, nor other instrument to open the doore. I then resolued to reuenge my selfe of *Aurelia* in leauing her, and of *Feliciano*, in seruing *Menander*, from whose Loue I presumed he had not freed himselfe, and if hee had bin free, yet I knew he must needs be grieued, that I should inioy her whom hee loued in euery bodyes opinion. I found *Menander* willingly disposed, for our thoughts were alike, and our iniury alike, and we might well serue to reuenge one the other; She then feyned to loue me, and I payed her in the like counterfeiting. *Aurelia* was aduertised, and grew desperate, and *Feliciano* no lesse inraged, sought me to kill me. Behold how iealousies and neglects doe discouer the truthes, which are in the center of hearts.

Aurelia found me sooner then *Feliciano* did, as shee who

who therein hazerded leaſt: and ſtaying me began in fury and in threatnings, yet ended in prayers and in teares: But vpon ſo freſh an iniury, I was rather confirmed in my neglect (ſeeing her yeeld vnto my loue) then any way moued with her paſſion. Finally, hauing changed my firſt affection into hatred, (alwayes inſupportable to a woman who hath beene well beloued) *Aurelia* began to purſue me, and although that the Citty of my birth and abode, doth not yeeld for greatnes, to aboue two or three in all *Spaine*, yet could not I find any lodging wherein ſhe did not clamor me, any friend whom ſhe did not reuolt from mee, any ſecret which ſhe did not publiſh, nor any danger whereinto ſhe did not endeauour to throwe me; So that oppreſſed with theſe purſuits, and ſeeing my ſelfe reduced to the contenting her, after a thouſand contrary deliberations, I reſolued to take vpon me a religious habite, and to preuaile by his protection, in whoſe hands and feete God hath imprinted the markes of our reperation. St. Fran.

But O the ſupreme force of a diſpiſed Loue, from the holy Quire of the Temple, from the middeſt of the Alters, and Images of the Saints, the teares of *Aurelia* drew me againe; And then I followed her, with more liberty and leſſe ſhame then before, leauing the habite whereof I was not worthy, and neglecting the ſpirituall treaſure, which I did then inioy, to follow the infamous life which I had formerly led, ſo much power hath the capitall enemy of our ſoules. Our loue began freſher then euer, with the generall ſcandall of thoſe who knew vs, the hatred of our Parents, and the deteſtation of all our friends, which within a ſmall time brought mee to

such teares, that I thought sorrow would haue killed me. The infamy wherein wee liued and the feare of Iustice did oblige vs, to depart the Citty, and selling that small remainder of goods which wee had left, laden with a number of euils, wee passed into *Italy*; from whence, I went (for some time) to serue the Catholike King in *Flaunders*, and the Duke of *Sauoy* in *Piemont*, returning alwayes to *Naples* where I had left her. The last time I put to Sea with her in my company, (intending after the *Flaunders* warres, to returne into *Spaine*) where in a violent tempest, (which heauen for the quiet of our soules) sent vs in the gulph of *Narbone*, in the last point of life, and when we were past hope of scaping, we vowed our selues to a Religious life, with such earnestnes of teares, that afterwards the storme ceasing and wee landing, thee entred into the Monastery of the *Conception*; and I vnderwent this habite wherein you now see me, where after some yeares of approbation this Cell was giuen me.

Heere *Tirsis* the Hermit of this happy abode stayd his discourse, & our Pilgrims iudging that it was too late to passe further, being to descend necessarily into the Lodging, which within this holy House is giuen freely to strangers; they went vnto the Monastery, discoursing vpon the Hermits relation, determining the next day to goe to the vttermost hermitage, which vnder the title of St. *Jerome*, crowneth the head of the Mountaine.

But the misfortunes of our Pilgrim, which had slept for some time, began to wake with more violence; for in the house where these strangers had lodged, there was wanting some Iewels, with a Mayd seruant of the house,

house, and the *Almains* amongst others, were pursued by the Iustice, although innocent, because it was affirmed by some, that this seruant mamored of their beauties, had runne away with them.

All Nations haue their Epithites, which being once receiued by the world can neuer be lost. The *Scithians* are called cruell, The *Italians* religious, The *French* noble, The *Dutch* industrious, The *Persians* faithlesse, The *Turkes* lasciuious, The *Pathians* curious The *Burgundians* fierce, The *Brittaines* hardy, The *Egiptians* valiant, The *Loraines* gentle, The *Spaniards* arrogant, and the *Almains* beautifull. And this was the cause for which it was thought, the Mayd being seduced by them had run away with them.

Now the *Almains* were easily taken, but the Pilgrim desperate through his late long imprisonment, which hee had suffered in *Barcelon*, and out of the little iustice which he as a stranger could expect, seeing them come vnto him, stood vpon his defence, and florishing his Palmers staffe, (with which he was very skilfull) left two of them lying vpon the ground wounded, and vertuously freed himselfe from the hands of the others, who remained astonished at his valour.

Betweene *Tortose* and *Castillon*, there stretcheth forth a great hill, wherewith the Sea of that cost is bounded, alongst the the cost of the vale of *Sago* and of the Kingdome of *Valence*: where the Moores of *Argiere* doe land out of their Gallyes, when they are not perceiued by the watch, and hiding themselues amongst the hollow places of these hilles, doe rob not onely the Fishermen, but all such as passe that way. And sometime when they

are many of them together, they doe rob away whole Villages together; in this vale, they being guided by Renegados, and those betrayed againe by the Moores: There one darke night did the Pilgrim lye (weary with his iourney which he had taken out of the way) obliged thereunto by the feare which he had of pursuite. And being asleepe after many long and grieuous imaginations of his lost happines, which he did beleeue to bee still in the hands of *Dorides*, as the roaring of the Sea (the waues whereof breaking against the rockes make a horrible noyse) awaked him. He heard neare vnto him the voyce of some *Moores*, who hauing ioyfully supped vpon the Land, were talking of their Robberies. Hee who sleeping vpon the ground in the field, at his waking, findeth himselfe neere vnto a venomous Snake, doth not so soone loose his colour, as doth our feare-full Pilgrim, hearing the *Moores* so neare him, whose handes he did thinke it impossible to scape; Yet relying vpon his iudgement in a matter wherein hee thought his force would not preuaile, stole from them by gentle sliding vpon the ground, making his hands performe the office of his feete vntill hee had attained the top of the hill, where finding that the *Moores* had heard him, hee began to cry with a loude voyce; Heere valiant Knights heere, this is our day: behold the *Moores* before you, and as a pray in your hands, whom you haue with such paines and diligence endeauored to ouer-take: Hardly had he couragiously vttered these words, when as the *Moores*, (like Frogs who at the noyse of passengers leape from the bancke sides, into the quiet waters of the Lakes) ran with all the speed they could

to

to the Sea to get aboard their Boate, with which they easily got to their Galley.

Full of admiration was the Pilgrim, to see how happily his resolution had succeded, when from a Tree which was neere vnto him he heard a voyce, which said: Ah Knight helpe me for the mother of Gods sake. His valiant courage which was neuer astonished with any kinde of danger or misfortune, guided by the voyce vnto the tree, where he had heard him, sawe a man tyed thereunto, of whom hauing asked his name, hee was answered, that he was a *Catalonian* Knight, whome the *Moores* (after they had killed two of his seruants) had taken vpon the poast way of *Valence*. The Pilgrim hauing vnbound him, and both of them departing from the Sea, tooke their way to *Almenare*, and through the Valley beautified with Orenge trees, trauelled towards *Faura*. Already had the morning strewed pearles vpon Flowers, who putting their heades foorth of the boughes, did seeme to salute the day, when both the discourse, and face of the Knight, did shew vnto the Pilgrim that this was *Euerard*, he who (when he was prisoner at *Barcelon*) had obliged the Pilgrim for his liberty; both their ioyes, their imbracings, & their teares, were as admirable, as the successe which you haue heard: Frō whence is collected, how agreable vnto Heauen is the good which is done vnto strangers; signified by the ancient Philosopher in *Deucalion* & *Pirra*, who for hauing Lodged *Iupiter*, were made restorers of the world; and contrarily, *Diomedes* deuouring his guests with his Horses, hee was in the end himselfe deuoured by them.

The Pilgrim demaunded of *Euerard* how hee had

gotten his liberty, and hee told him that with the helpe of some friends, he had broken Prison, and scaped away by the post of *Barcelon*; from whence hee might well haue gone for *Italy*, but being vnwilling to bee a run-away from his owne Countrey, he was resolued, to goe to the Court, to haue his cause iudged, whether he was going with that intention, when hee fell into this Ambuscado of the *Moores*. He then demaunded of him, if he knew *Doricles*? and being answered that hee was his kinsman, the Pilgrim sighed many times, without telling the cause, although he were much importuned by *Euerard*, vnto whom he onely said, he had a young Brother in his company who had quited him to follow *Doricles*; *Euerard* who vnderstood something of the secrets, (suspecting that this was some Woman, who had been stollen away by the robbers vpon the shore of *Barcelon*) assured him that hee knew all the seruants which *Doricles* had in his house, and that there was not one *Castelian* amongst them.

In such and like wordes, which drew infinite sighes and teares from the Pilgrim, they arriued at the auncient *Moruiedro*, (where at this day are remaining, the most famous workes of the *Roman* greatnes, of any that are in *Spaine*) and from thence they went to the City of *Valence*, entring by the royall Bridge *Turio*, which riuer the *Moores* call *Gandalabiar*: and passing by the famous Tower of *Serranos*, they lodged at a Knights house, who was friend vnto *Euerard*, and of the Family of the *Mercaderos*. There they remained this night, finishing the relation of their fortunes, vntill the Sunne rising called them from their rest, especially *Euerard*, who carryed with

with a strong desire of finishing his intended iourney, departed with griefe from the company of the Pilgrim, whome he left no lesse sorowfull, in this flourishing Citty.

There he spent a fewe dayes in beholding the proud buildings wherewith it was imbelished: and in the end he visited the Hospital where mad folkes are with more care and conueniencie looked vnto and kept, then in any Citie in all *Spayne*: There beholding the seueral humours of these miserable people, he (I say) who lately was likely to haue lost his owne wittes, sawe amongst those who were least mad, sit downe at the Table, (at which they did altogether eate) a young Foole & very beautifull, whose flaxen haire was longer then men doe ordinarily weare in *Spayne*; All the blood in this Pilgrims body came into his face, and went sodainly back againe, out of the remembrance which this mad creature brought vnto him of his Mistris, whome he could not well knowe, aswell because he could not comprehend in his minde, by what meanes she had bene reduced to this distraction; and lesse, how to this place, as also through her euill vsage in that place, & her sicknes, she did differ from the Idea which he had of her countenance in his minde. Neuertheles, as she beheld him with her eyes full of admiration, he was confirmed in his first thought, and letting fall some teares, he said vnto her in a lowe voyce (least the Keeper who had brought them to the Table should hear them) do ye know me? to whom this woman (neuer known to be so in that place) who had seene him caryed vnto the Oakes of the mountaine, where Captaine *Doricles* had commaunded his

his Soldiers to hang him, for whose death she had shed so many teares, and sighed out so many complaintes, that the violence of her griefe had troubled her vnderstanding; and yet also doubting of his life, though she did see him; tremblingly answered, that she was wont to knowe him: Already was this Pilgrim, by the voyce, by the fearfulnes, and by the teares assured, that this mad body was the master of all his wittes; and fearing least he might make some demonstration of his inward griefe, whereunto by the sight of this so great misfortune he was obliged; he demanded softly of her, how and by what meanes she was come vnto this miserable estate? The griefe I tooke (answered she) thinking vpon your death, so soone as the Captain had commaunded that you should be hanged, not without hauing offended me, replyed the Pilgrim, a thing which I neuer expected from your constancy, although farre greater occasion had bene offered. The loosing of my honour (said she) must be out of these two respects, either of force or for pleasure: if out of pleasure, I had now no cause to bewaile my selfe; nor if it were by force meanes to bring remedy, and lesse meanes had I in loosing of my wittes; And that it is true, that the very thought I had of your death was the cause of my madnes, let this satisfie you, to see that I recouer them, in hauing you aliue. Faire *Nisa* answered the Pilgrim, am not I a miserable man, in hauing bene the cause of so much euill by my misfortunes? There is nothing deere *Pamfilus* (replyed *Nisa* in weeping) deserues this name that hath bene suffered for your occasion, and for so cruell a feeling as the report of your death brought to me:

to me; And if I were permitted to imbrace you heere according vnto my desire, the recompence would be as great as the trauels, which I doe bewayle onely, in regard they were no more, since that, according to their multitude, they would augment the glory of my suffering. It was not in vaine, answered *Pamphilus*, (for the History names him from hence forward) that my hope made me desire to liue, onely that I might see you, for I was assured that in the glory of beholding you, all iealousie would be wiped away, that might any way allay my ioy. And if the eyes of those who looke vpon vs, did not better see, then their vnderstandings doe know, you should before this haue found, that your desire of imbracing was most agreable vnto me. To this said *Nisa* (whose name hitherto wee haue hid) as also *Pamphilus* his, because that trauailing in this habit amongst so many dangers, (I durst not tell their Country nor their name) I will make my passion serue as a remedy. What passion answered *Pamphilus*. Euery time said shee when my griefe depriues me of my reason, they tell me that I cry aloude, those wordes which I will now say to thee, in imbracing thee. And then she said these wordes; O my spouse, is it possible that my eyes doe behold thee? Is it not thou, who dyed in the mountaines of *Barcelon*, by the euill hands of *Doricles* barbarous Soldiers? blessed bee the houre wherein I see the newes is false. In speaking this, *Nisa* fell about *Pamphilus* his necke, amorously imbracing him, whose vnspeakable pleasure was onely interrupted, by the presence of the assistants.

When the man who had the charge of appeasing the mad folkes fury, sawe this deportment in *Nisa*, hee be-

gan to giue her rude words, and more sharpe blowes. Let him alone said *Pamphilus*, for I am his Countriman and his wiues kinsman, and doe not wonder that this sight of me, doth cause in him this sorrowe. Whatsoeuer you are, answered this barbarous fellow, it skils not, heere is neither complements nor visitations: And the token of this mans mad fit in comming vpon him, is to call his Husband, with such or the like wordes. But if I pacifie this his mad fit said *Pamphilus*, to what end doth your chasticement serue? And how will you appease it said the other, Is not this an euident token of his madnes, that he cals you his spouse, and takes you for a woman? You are ignorant of his humour, and of the trouble he giues vs, although he doe not appeare to be aboue Nineteene yeare of age; I know all this well, answered *Pamphilus*. Neuertheles let me speake to him, for I do assure you that my selfe alone can appease him; and as it is a good worke, from any body who hath a sicknes to take away the paine, for some time, though it returne againe; So in madnes, it is a good worke, to bring to passe, that hee who hath lost his wits should recouer them againe though it were but for one houre.

Yet neither this reason, nor many other, serued him to any purpose, for the officers had already put manacles vpon *Nisa's* hands; and the master, did rigorously pull her to the Cage, although she had no neede of this remedy, nor any other, but the sight of *Pamphilus*. But as those who are accustomed to lye, are seldome beleeued, although they say the truth: So in him who is mad, it is accounted a token of greater madnes, to seeme wise. Thus *Nisa* was had away to straight imprisonment, and

Pamphilus

Pamphilus standing ashamed, fearing that euery one knew, what was priuy only to himselfe, beheld her with a bundance of teares; A thousand times hee was about to let goe the reynes of his passion, which his vnderstanding held in, and to bee mad in reason, beleeuing that if hee were mad, the chastisement of his madnes, should be to remaine with *Nisa*, which was the greatest good he could hope for. And to begin his designe, he offered (against the Lawes of this house) to breake the gates of the Prison, and see her by force: but hardly had hee made any demonstration thereof, whenas the Porters with the mad seruitors, (such as hauing recouered their wits, do serue the others) fell vpon him, & beating him cruelly, flung him into the street, where (as the Fish whereof *Aristotle* speakes, which being drawne out of the water, frameth a humane voyce & dyeth) he fetch'd a great sigh and fell vpon the ground astonished.

The Sunne was declined lowe toward the West, couering with gold and purple that part of the Horizon, when *Pamphilus* returning out of his astonishment, found himselfe in the armes of a young man, who hauing compassion of his griefe, incouraged him to recouer life. *Pamphilus* looking stedfastly vpon him, with heauy sadnes, demanded where he was? the young man tolde him, that hee was at the doore of the Hospitall, where the mad folkes were kept. And how is it, replyed *Pamphilus*, that I am not within? becausse (said the other) thou appearest, to be more diseased in body then in the passions of thy minde: Thou iudgest by the countenance, (said *Pamphilus*) but if thou hadst seene my heart, thou wouldst rather iudge that my euill proceeded

ded from my spirit: True it is, that the body feeleth also the paines of the minde; What kind of euill is thine answered the young man, being so neare the place, where euils of wounded mindes are cured? For if thou art not within the Hospital, thou desirest (as it seemeth) to be in, seeing thou doest not deny thy euill; and thou confessest, that it proceedeth from thy minde, the passions whereof, are not farre from falling into that infirmity, which is cured in this place. The euill which I haue, (said *Pamphilus*) hath a remedy in this house, and my misfortune is such, that dispairing to cure me, they haue flung me out. Thou canst haue no such euill, answered the young man, but there is an Antidote to bee found for it. Incurable Loue (said *Pamphilus* in groaning out a sigh) vnto which all the medicines & Herbes of Physicke are improfitable. What is not Loue to be cured, answered the other? And are *Auicens* seauen remedies of no force, and not true? Of those said *Pamphilus*, and at the tales which *Pliny* writeth, my passion worketh; I onely allow of his counsell, who aduiseth chiefly to marry; but the disposition of my fortune, and the rigorous influence of my starres, not onely doe not suffer me, but maketh it to me almost impossible. And although hope sometime promiseth it vnto me, yet I find that it is truely as *Plato* calleth it; *The waking man his Dreame*: Loue, then (said the young man) is the cause of this habite which thou weares, & of thy pilgrimage. It is so (said *Pamphilus*) and by that thou mayest know the quality of my euill, and the difficulty of my cure. Oh, said the young man pittifully sighing, what a grieuous story, dost thou renew in me? A history like vnto mine,

mine said *Pamphilus*; if not said the other, yet at the least of Loue; By thy faith (then said *Pamphilus*) doest thou loue? I not onely Loue said the other, but am also more vnhappy then thou thinkest for; a stranger and a Pilgrim, and no lesse outraged by fortune. Tell me then said *Pamphilus*, (in looking earnestly vpon him) thy name and of what Countrey thou art; for in all the yeares of my banishment, I could neuer finde any man so miserably persecuted as my selfe: and in this, I haue more occasion, then all men to bewaile my destinies. A Christian said the stranger, ought neuer to bewaile the destinies, nor thinke that good or euill fortune depend of them: Although many ancient Philosophers haue beleeued, that there is a kinde of Deuils, and certaine imaginary women which they call *Parque*, which giue the spirit vnto the creature at the birth, an opinon rather worthy of laughter, then belieue; It being most certaine, that this name Destiny, is onely to be attributed to the decree of God, who truly seeth and knoweth all thinges before they be, and the ordering of them cānot depend of any thing but of him; I know well said *Pamphilus*, that the Poets haue called these *Parquæ's* destiny, and the Philosophers especially the *Stoyques*, haue beleeued that it is an order, or disposition of second causes, as from the Planets vnder the influence of which we are borne, which rule and determine all the inferiour good and euill effects which doe happen to man: So said *Ptolomy*, *Democritus*, *Crisippus*, and *Epicurus*, who also ascribe to Destiny, all the inclinations, the vices, and the vertues, the desires and passions, euen vnto the actions and thoughts, which some haue

endeuoured to proue by the authority of *Boecens*, who ſaith, that the order of Deſtiny mooueth the Heauen, and the Starres tempereth the Elements, and tyeth humane actions to their cauſes by a moſt indiſſolueable knot.

But leauing a part a matter of ſo long a diſcourſe, from whence is ſprung the error of the *Priſcillianiſts*, who doe beleeue that the ſoule and the body, are neceſſarily ſubiect vnto the Starres, and many other errors which doe ſucceed this firſt. I deſire thou ſhoulſt know, that I ſpeake according vnto cuſtome, which willeth that this name Deſteny, and other Chriſtian Idiomes, be taken for misfortune, beleeuing that neuertheleſſe, that God by his Diuine prouidence ſpeaketh by the Deſtiny as men expreſſe the conceptions of their minds by their wordes. Thy face (ſaith the young man) promiſeth no leſſe, then what I haue heard come from thy mouth; for thy preſence and aſpect is an index of thy noblenes, as thy tongue is of knowledge: which worketh in me a great pleaſure, and deſire to tell thee my Name, my Countrey, quality, and my misfortunes, which if thou pleaſe to hearken vnto with patience, I will as briefely as I can relate.

The Hiſtory of Pamphilus, *and* Celio.

THe Citty of *Toledo*, in the hart of *Spaine*; ſtrong by Scituation, noble by Antiquity, famous for the preſeruatiõ of the *Chriſtian Faith*, euer ſithence the time of the *Gothes*, generous both in Learning and Armes, hauing a temperate Heauen, and a fertile Earth, inuironed

inuironed with the famous Riuer *Tagus*, which is it selfe also begirt with a nigh, but a pleasant Hill: Is the place where my now liuing Parents were borne, as also my selfe, (although my Ancestors in former times came from those parts of *Austuria*, which are called *Santillana* the ancient title of the house of *Mendosa*) there was I brought vp in my more tender yeares: But when my Parents thought I was capable of Learning, they sent me to the Vniuersity of *Salamanqua*, with such company as was fit for a man of my place, to the end that besides the Latine tongue which I knew already, I might study the knowledge of the Law. Heere I am constrained to make a long digression, because that of the history of another, dependeth the foundation of mine. My Father had other Children; *Lisard* his eldest sonne, who was in *Flaunders* with the Archduke *Albert*, where hee got no small reputation, principally in the siege of *Ostend*, and *Nisa* a Daughter, and if I bee not partiall, one of most excellent beauty, who liued in that honour and good name, vnto which shee was bound, by the noblenes of her birth, and the care of such Parents.

Vnto these tearmes, was the youngman proceeded in his discourse, whereat *Pamphilus* exceedingly troubled, couered his face with his hands, whereof the other demaunding a reason; *Pamphilus* said vnto him, that his griefe which had brought him vnto that estate wherein he found him was returned againe, yet hee thought it was with lesse violence then it had formerly done. All this *Pamphilus* feyned, because the story which the *Toledan* tolde him, was his owne proper story, and this *Nisa* whom he called his Sister, was the Pilgrim whose wits

were

were lost out of the apprehension of *Pamphilus* his Death; So doe acts dissembled many times meete, and sometimes doe then appeare most, when they are most indeauoured to bee hidden. I will not proceed in my story said he if thou finde not thy selfe so well, that thou maist hearken vnto me; for there is no time worse imployed then that which one looseth in speaking to them, which giue no eare to the speaker; Thou maist proceed said *Pamphilus*, (being desirous to vnderstand the estate of his owne affaires) for I finde my griefe begins to leaue me, eased by thy presence and thy words; I must aduertise thee then said the young man, that there was in *Madreele*, a braue Knight, and a great friend of my fathers, with whome he had great inwardnes of acquaintance, euer since the warres of *Granado*, and I thinke they were together in that famous Battell of *Lepanto*: from this friendship it followed, that at the end of some yeares, they treated of the Marrying of my Sister *Nisa*, with one of this Knights sonnes, of whome I now speake, and the young mans name was *Pamphilus*. But while these things were a doing, the Father of *Pamphilus* dyed, and the proposition of marriage ceased. *Pamphilus* who by the renowne that went of my Sister, as also by her Picture, was taken in her Loue, and grew wonderfull sad and melancholy, and falling from one imagination to another, in the end hee resolued vpon this which I shall tell thee, that thereby thou maist see how innocent, those were, who without the light of Faith, did anciently beleeue it Fortune and Destinies. Which was, that making his Mother beleeue, that hee would goe into *Flaunders*, and iourneying some dayes in the habite

habite and equipage of a man at Armes, and after sent his seruants to *Alcala* of *Henares*, and there disguising himselfe in other clothes, he went to *Toledo*: where not being knowne to any person, he found meanes to be entertained as a seruant in my fathers house, which was no hard matter to doe, because that his excellent feature and countenance, accompanied with his vnderstanding were pledges sufficient of his fidelity, & gaue my Father not onely a desire to bee serued by him, but also to respect him.

My father receiued him, ignorant of his quality, and of his intent (a strange imagination of a man, beeing a Knight, and so well knowne almost of all, in the Countrey wherein he was borne; that he could so hide himselfe, at the Doore (as it were) of his owne house, that no body could know, either where hee was or what hee did:) yet so it was, that his humility, his diligent seruice, and other commendable partes, which hee had, gained such credit with my Parents, that I doe beleeue he might as easily haue compassed his designes, with his fayned pouerty, as with his true riches.

The chiefest thing whereunto he applyed himselfe as his whole study, was to appeare agreable to *Nisa*, which was easie to be done, for who can guard himselfe from a domesticke enemy? The simplicity wherewith this Knight did begin his treason, and the good wordes which he vsed, gained him entrance into those places, whereinto hardly and with great difficulty, could the ancient seruants come. Behold with how little care, a noble Gentleman kept in his house, another *Greeke* horse, like vnto miserable *Troy*: For such of necessity

must this young mans heart needs bee, full of thoughts and armed with malice, which (the houre of execution approaching) brake forth into such flames, as haue fired our renowne. When *Pamphilus* thought that *Nisa* was disposed to hearken to his intention, were it that his sicknes were true, or fained; as most likely it was, he made himselfe sicke. My parents, who accounted of this seruant as of their gouernour, and loued him equal with their dearest Children, there being no key about the house, no accompt in all their expence, nor any secret in all their affaires, wherein hee was not trusted: caused him to bee tended with all the care which was possible for loue and respect to bring. The Physitians said, that this infirmity proceeded from a deepe melancholy, and the best remedy that was to be giuen, was to reioyce him, and principally by Musicke; In which they were not deceiued, for if Loue doe participate of the euill spirit, and that *Dauid* draue away the euill spirit from *Saul* by the sweetnes of his Harpe, by the same meanes Loue might be driuen away. Thou sayest true, said *Pamphilus*, (who gaue great attention vnto the relation of his own story, to see to what end the discourse of this youngman would come, who was his Mistresses Brother) for without doubt it holdeth many conditions of the euill spirit, and leauing apart the principall which is to torment with fire; behold the simpathy which they haue one with the other. The Deuils doe delight themselues in thinges which are naturally melancholy, inhabiting in horrible places, obscure and solitary, as louing darkenes and sadnes: All which qualities are common with them which Loue, and cannot attaine

attaine to that which they pretend, they desire solitary places, and the dens of Deserts, there to entertaine in silence their sad thoughts, without any thing to trouble them, no not the light of heauen. But let me intreat thee to proceed, in thy story of this Knight, for I desire with passion to know the end.

My Sister *Nisa*, said *Celio*, then (for so was the young man called) could play admirable well of the Lute, and sung so sweetly that in the like danger, the *Dolphin* wold willinglier haue brought her to the shore, then hee did *Arion* sometimes to *Corinth*. Wherfore by the consent of my Parents, and not against her will; shee went into *Pamphilus* his little Chamber, (Consider with thy selfe the happy glory of a man in his case) and sung a Poeme which he himselfe had composed, for hee had that way a dexterious facility, and very naturall, neither did it want the excellency of Art. But whileſt *Nisa* sung, *Pamphilus* wept, and neuer turned his eyes from of hers; So that one resembled the *Crocadile*, and the other *Sirene*, vnles that one sung to giue him health, and the other wept to deceiue her of her honour. *Nisa* seing this his extremity of sadnes, said vnto him; that her intent was not that her musicke should haue the same effect in him as it had in others, which is, to make them more sad, which are any way heauy, but contrarily, her desire was to reioyce him. There is (answered he) no other voyce nor other harmony, vnlesse it may bee the harmony of Heauen, can reioyce me but yours: Neuertheless my euill being past hope of cure, bindeth me to bewaile my selfe, and not to thinke vpon any thing, but vpon the beauty which causeth it; What euill is that (said *Nisa*)

paſt cure, which proceedeth from a cauſe commended by thee? It is an euill (anſwered *Pamphilus*) whereof I doe hinder the cure, and whereof the onely comfort is to know, that I ſuffer it, for the faireſt creature in the world. The liberty wherein wee liue (ſaid *Niſa*) doth giue me leaue *Pamphilus*, to ſpeake vnto thee heere of a ſuſpitious matter: by the tokens which thou haſt deliuered vnto me of thy euill, thou haſt giuen me knowledge of the occaſion that makes thee ſicke, although I am ignorant of the cauſe, who makes thee ſicke: Thou loueſt without doubt, and I take it in good part, that thou wouldſt confeſſe vnto me, that, which thou wouldeſt not ſpeake vnto the Phyſitians, aſſuring thee, that thou mayſt better truſt my Loue then their Art. But I coniure thee, by that goodwill which thou knoweſt I haue born thee euer ſince thou haſt ſerued my Parents, that thou wilt tell me whether I know her whome thou loueſt, and whether I can bee helpfull vnto thee in thy curing, for thy teares doe make me pitty thee. You may well ſerue to helpe me pittifull *Niſa*; (ſaid then the cunning Louer, who might well haue inſtructed *Ouid*) ſeeing I doe not hope for it from any other hands then yours, and that you know the cauſe of my paine, aſwell as you knowe your ſelfe.

Heere *Pamphilus* demaunded of *Celio* (wondring that hee ſhould tell ſo perticularly, that which paſſed ſo ſecretly betweene him and *Niſa*) how hee knew the ſame wordes which they had ſpoken, hee being at that time a farre off, following his ſtudy in *Salamanqua*? To which *Celio* anſwered, that the ſame *Pamphilus* had left the ſtory in writing with a friend of his, from whome hauing had

had the meanes since that time to get it, hee learned all vnto the least particuler, and then proceeding on his discourse, he began in this manner.

The colour which came into *Nisa's* face when shee heard *Pamphilus* his wordes, cannot bee compared, but vnto the red Rose, with milken leaues, although it be a Poeticall terme, and borrowed of the same author, yet feyning not to vnderstand what he said, shee answered, that if it were any of her friends shee would indeauour (at the least) to bring it about that shee should knowe his euill, that thereupon he might lay the foundation of his remedy. I am in that estate said *Pamphilus* that I dare not so much as sigh or breath out her name, yet I can shew you her portraiture, who is the originall cause of my misfortune, and for whose sake, I am come from my own Country into yours, where I remaine an humble seruant of your house, and doe thinke my selfe most happy to be so, although I am a Knight, and equall vnto her, whome you call your friend, and with whome I should haue bin now marryed, if my Father had liued vntill this day, for onely his Death barred me of this happines. And in saying these wordes, *Pamphilus* gaue her, her Picture, which had bin drawne by the most excellent Painter of our time, called *Philip of Liambo*; whose pensill oftentimes durst compare with Nature herselfe, who out of meere enuy vnto him, for that, (as it seemed) shortned his dayes. Yet *Nisa* (through whose veynes ran a colde shiuering) affirmed, that shee did not know the face; I doe not wonder said *Pamphilus*, that the auntient Philosopher hath deliuered his opinion; that it is a very hard matter to know ones selfe.

Putting this ſentence; *Know thy ſelfe*; in the fronts of the moſt famous Temples. Yet ſee another more naturall, the knowledge wherof you cānot deny. Saying this, he reached her a very faire looking-glaſſe: *Niſa* ſeeing her face within the Chriſtall, could no longer ſuffer his diſcourſe, nor the Knights preſence: But riſing vp in collor, ſaid vnto him in great anger as ſhe went away, thy boldnes ſhall coſt thee thy life. Can it bee better imployed anſwered *Pamphilus*, then for your beauty to be ended?

She anſwered well, ſaid the Pilgrim, if ſhee had accompliſhed what ſhe ſaid. She accompliſhed it ſo ill replied *Celio*, that within a fewe dayes ſhee loued him, better then ſhe loued herſelfe, prouing the Verſe of the famous Poet *Dant* to bee infallibly true; that Loue excuſeth no one who is beloued from louing. But how came it (ſaid the Pilgrim) that a Mayd ſhould Loue; who had harkened with ſo much diſdaine in the beginning? Becauſe anſwered *Celio*, that all Mayds for their firſt anſwer conſult with ſhame, and for their ſecond conſult with weaknes: Although for my owne part, I thinke that *Pamphilus* diſpairing of his remedy helped himſelfe with charmes. I cannot beleeue ſo, anſwered *Pamphilus*, a man hath liberty to Loue, and not to loue as it ſeemeth good vnto himſelfe, and it ſeemes to bee a terrible and cruell thing that a chaſt woman ſhould be violently conſtrained to Loue, whether ſhee would or no: Charmes and witchcrafts, may peraduenture moue, perſwade, and tempt, without ſuffering to be in reſt, and with theſe exteriour perſwaſions make one yeeld vnto the prayers and teares of a Louer: Yet for all this it

cannot

cannot be ſaid, that ſhee is conſtrained but that of her good will, ſhee giueth conſent to her deſire, ſuffering her ſelfe rather to bee vanquiſhed by her owne proper nature, then by the force of any Art *Magicke*. Wherefore it is an euident folly, in thoſe which Loue, to complaine that they are violently conſtrained, will they nill they, to follow their Loues, becauſe God neuer ſuffereth that the power of free-will ſhould bee taken from Man; and if any one ſay hee hath bin forced by Diabolicall perſwaſions, it may be anſwered, hee was not forced in his reaſon, but in his concupiſcence: Neither is it to be beleeued, that a Knight, a Chriſtian, wiſe, young and braue Gentleman, would helpe himſelfe with ſuch wicked meanes to attaine his ends. It is not likely, anſwered *Celio*, and it may be, that hee witneſſing his fidelity by other ſeruices, obliged her to condiſcend vnto his will, for *Niſa* is not the onely woman in this world ſubiect to this weaknes.

Neuertheles behold the ſtrange accident, which happened vnto them both, as a beginning of their misfortunes; for it being ſpoken at *Madreele*, that *Pamphilus* was come from *Flanders*, the newes thereof came vnto my Fathers eares, who (deſirous to make him his Son in Law, in fauour of the ancient acquaintance and loue he had with his Father, and becauſe that it had been formerly agreed betweene them) one day tolde her, that hee was reſolued to Marry her, not naming vnto whome; and thereupon writing to *Madreele*, to *Pamphilus* his Mother, intreating her to ſend him to *Toledo*, congratulating alſo with her, her Sonnes happy return and the proſperous ſucceſſe of his affaires, and remembred

bred vnto her the amitie which he had contracted with her husband, his Father. The sad *Nisa*, who already desperatly loued *Pamphilus*, tolde him, that her Father would marry her, and the Knight who was designed for her Husband, was shortly to come from *Madreele* vnto their house, but shee knew nothing in particuler more of him, but that he was a braue Soldier who lately came out of *Flanders*. *Pamphilus* (ignorant that hee was the person who was meant) fell into great extremity at the newes, and after many teares and other follies, hee said, he was resolued to be gone, for his heart would neuer suffer him to see a new seruant vnto his Mistris in this house. A strange and neuer heard of story, that a man should bee iealous of himselfe, and flye from his owne presence. *Nisa* who now thought it as impossible for her to bee without *Pamphilus*, as the Earth without water, Fire without matter to burne, or as the Cœlestiall harmony without their first mouer; said vnto him in weeping, that shee would haue him take her away with him, and that she would follow him ouer the world, yet vpon this condition, that hee should sweare solemnly, neuer to loose the respect which was due vnto her honour: which oath being taken by *Pamphilus* without any consideration of the danger which might happen: he made choyse of a darke night, & by a Garden which answereth vpon the Riuer, tooke her from the house, and by the same riuer went from the Towne, carrying her in his Barke, vntill he came vnto those Mountaines which are called *Sisla*: This was it which hee writ afterwards from *Valence*, to a friend of his of *Saragossa*.

Now followeth the beginning of my peregrination, which

which (hauing bin to long in this Hiſtory) I will briefly relate. At the dolourous Letter which was written to me of this ſucceſſe, (which was diſcouered, ſo ſoone as *Pamphilus* was gone from *Toledo*) I came from *Salamanqua* to my fathers houſe, which I found all in mourning for the loſſe of my Siſter. My Father in few words obliged me to reuenge it, which I ſwore that I would, with many wordes as free, as his were graue: and to execute my intent I went to *Madreele*. I ſought *Pamphilus* in all the houſes of his friends, and viſited his Mother, asking newes of him, making ſhew how things had paſſed. The innocent Mother ſaid, it was two yeares ſince hee went into *Flaunders*, and that from the time of his departure, ſhe neuer had heard from him, from whence ſhe collected he was dead. I thought that ſhe, knowing what he had done, had diſguiſed the truth: and while I was in this meditation, I caſting my eyes vpon a young Gentlewoman, who ſate ſowing by this reuerend matron, I found her in my minde ſo faire, that her onely looke, had power to temper my ſorrow, and hardly had I fully viewed her perfections, when as I propounded in my ſelfe to ſerue her, and to ſteale her away, thinking by this meanes to giue ſatisfaction to our honour, and beginning to my reuenge. To recount vnto you at this time all the paſſages, and the care which I vſed to ſpeake with her, and to bring her to my will, would be to trouble you with a long diſcourſe; Let it ſatisfie, that I drewe her from her houſe with the ſame thred, where with *Pamphilus* had pulled *Niſa* from ours, and in a ſtrange and fooliſh minde led her into *France*, where her beauty miniſtred ſubiect vnto a Knight to ſerue her,

and for me to kill him: From whence it followed, that for safety of my life I was driuen to leaue her. Neuertheleſſe, I am reſolued whatſoeuer happen vnto me, to goe ſeeke her, becauſe that beſides, I doe loue her more then my ſelfe, I owe ſo much vnto her merit and vertue, with which ſhee hath faithfully accompanied me, thorough many and variable ſucceſſes.

Night had ſpred his blacke vayle ouer the face of the Earth, and the houſes were full of Candles, as the Heauen of ſtarres; men and creatures retired themſelues, from their common labour, when as the miſerable *Pamphilus* gaue ouer hearing the tragedy of his Loue, with the laſt act of his honour: and to know that he did then but begin to ſuffer his euils, when he thought he was at an end of them, Hee admired the iuſtice of Heauen, which had ſuffred that his Siſter ſhould ſo lightly haue quited her Mothers houſe, to runne away with a man; Yet finding in himſelfe the example of his owne miſleading of *Niſa*, and that the iniury which hee had done vnto *Celio*, was no leſſe then that which hee had receiued; he did not hold it iuſt in himſelfe, once to thinke of reuenge, but rather to perſwade him that hee ſhould not, nor ought to leaue her, which he performed with the beſt wordes, & the liueliеſt reaſons he could deuiſe. Remoſtrating vnto him, that amongſt Gentlemen, the onely condition of noblenes, ſhould binde him to goe ſeeke for her, which *Celio* allowing for moſt reaſonable, gaue him his word, to imploy his endeauours to that purpoſe. And being lodged this night together, they ſupped and ſlept in one houſe. The next morning *Pamphilus* gaue him a Letter to a French Gentleman, with whom

whom he had great acquaintance, that he might fauour him in finding out *Finia*, for so was his Sister called. But *Celio* departed not for certain dayes, during which time there was a perfect friendship knit betweene those two secret enemies; So that *Pamphilus* knowing the offence which *Celio* had done vnto him, pardoned him in his hart, and *Celio* ignorant that this was *Pamphilus*, was disposed to the pardoning of him. The resolution was with great oathes to enquire out one the other, and to helpe each other in all accidents as Brothers; assigning the rende-vous within sixe monthes, in the Citty of *Pamphelune*.

So went *Celio* vpon his enterprise; & some few dayes after his departure, *Pamphilus* his sorrow increasing out of the opinion that it was impossible for him to recouer *Nisa*; It happened that going one night from his lodging, in a vaine desire he had to see the windowes of the Prison (where his happines and ioy was inclosed) he heard a Knight cry out for helpe against some who would at aduantage haue killed him. He sodainly stepped vnto him, and drawing out his Sword out of his Palmers staffe with an incredible dexterity, accompanied with a valiant & braue courage, made them loose him, whom they would haue killed, and saue their own liues by a shamefull, though a safe flight.

The Knight would needs know what hee was, who had deliuered him from so great danger: and although *Pamphilus* excused himselfe from telling his name, yet the Knights desire, and curtesie preuayled more, then the humblenes wherewith the Pilgrim did endeauour to perswade him, that hee had done him no seruice: to

conclude, he led him to his house, where his good and gentle behauiour being obserued, the Knight and his Parents bare such affection vnto him, that they did oblige him to become their guest.

There remained *Pamphilus* some dayes, at the end of which, *Iacinth* (so was this Knight called) tolde him the history of his Loue, vnto faire *Lucinde*, and the occasion for which these assassiuators wold haue murther'd him, who, for this onely cause, were come from *Ciuill* vnto *Valence*, where the subiect of the passion, and the sorrow wherein he liued did remaine. I doe beleeue that Louers haue some simpathy one with another, and that they ioyne and communicate, in such manner as you haue seene in this discourse. Seeing that our Pilgrim neuer came into any house, where there was not some one, or other tainted with this euill, although it were in craggy Mountaines.

By this ouerture of *Iacinthes* secret, *Pamphilus* was bound to discouer his: and after hee had made him sweare, that he would graunt him his request, hee said; that in recompence of his life, which hee had saued, as he himselfe confessed, he coniured him, to helpe him to a place, in that Prison where the mad folkes were shut vp. *Iacinth* astonished at so strange a request, would needs know the cause. But *Pamphilus* promising to tell him so soone as he had done him that fauour, and casting himselfe at his feete with most earnest and vnheard-of wordes, affirming the good hee should doe him, to put him in this place: made *Iacinth* suspect, that some secret danger did inforce him into that place. And willing very generously to satisfie the obligation wherein hee

hee was tyed, after some inconueniences and reasons vrged to diuert him, hauing agreed with him of the meanes which he should holde, This very night *Iacinth* tooke fiue or sixe men of the Hospitall, who entring sodainly into *Pamphilus* his Chamber, put him in a Chayre, and carryed him away in their armes: miserable condition of this man, who after so many strange successes, being wise (if those who Loue can be so) to make himselfe to bee taken and shut vp willingly, as a mad-man, where all the mad folkes would willingly bee accounted wise.

All *Iacinthes* house admire at this nouelty, and all his family complaine that this stranger, vnto whom *Iacinth* was redeuable for his life, was so vnworthily requited by *Iacinth* himselfe: But thee who most complained of his cruelty, and had the truest feeling of it, was *Tiberia* his Sister, who was both faire and discreet aboue all the Ladies in *Valence*, who affecting the gentlenes, and faire spirit of our vnfortunate Pilgrim, did not see but by his eyes, and did not breath but from him. *Iacinth* told them that *Pamphilus* was mad, and that it was necessary hee should be cured before the disease increased too farre. The Father of this Knight, who was very Learned, blamed exceedingly this precipite course, saying that in all infirmities, there was nothing more dangerous, then Physicke out of season, and swore that he should be had out of the Hospitall, to bee cured in his house. *Tiberia* confirmed this piety, saying; that reward due vnto him, they being not so poore, but that they had meanes sufficient, to haue him cured in their house, with greater care of his health, and lesse scandall to his honour.

Iacinth replyed, that he was a Stranger, & that no body knew him. But all the houſhold were ſo much againſt him, blaming him for ingratitude, eſpecially his Father, & his Siſter, that he was conſtrayned to tell them what he knew. Whereat in imagining the cauſe, all of them were aſtoniſhed and wondred. They thought that *Pamphilus* was a ſpy, who went diſguiſed vnder the habite of a Pilgrim, and that fearing to be knowne by ſome one, hee vſed this ſubtilty to ſaue his life: for although he ſpake Spaniſh, neuertheleſſe, by his faire face and exceeding beauty, he ſeemed a ſtranger, and by his actions a Gentleman. With this confeſſion, *Iacinth* remained in their good opinion, the houſe was much troubled, and *Tiberia* was full of pittifull griefe and care for *Pamphilus* his life: who being in Priſon among the mad folkes (in the iudgement of many, the very center of greateſt miſery) imagined himſelfe to bee in moſt glorious happines.

To this new Madman, the more ancient gaue place, and *Pamphilus*, with diuers faynings & counterfetings of his face, endeauoured to expreſſe his madnes; which faſhion of his, ſeeming vnto them as tokens of raſhnes, they put him into the Priſon with Irons on his handes, where to confirme them the more in their opinion of his madnes, hee ſaid ſo many wordes ſo farre from the matter, that hee did merit a beleefe. There he ſtayed ſome fewe dayes before he could ſee his beloued *Niſa*, ſuffering moſt inſupportable diſcommodities, difficult to be ſpoken, and almoſt impoſſible to bee beleeued; In the meane time *Celio* went by *Saragoſſe* into *France*, to finde his beautifull and beloued *Finia* whom hee had loſt

loſt, where being come, hee heard the newes of the Peace which was proclaimed, betweene the two Nations, which made him reſt that night (with more contentment out of the facility which it brought to his deſigne) ſtaying for the Light of the morning, to cleere his paſſage ouer the Mountaines into *France*.

The end of the Second Booke.

The Third Booke.

WHileſt the ſad and afflicted *Celio* entred into *France* by the Mountaines of *Iacu* to ſee if hee could finde his deere *Finia*; our Pilgrim *Pamphilus* hauing gotten out of the Priſon, as a mad man whoſe fury was ouer, was admitted to the table where others did eate, where alſo ſate his faire *Niſa*; neare vnto whom he did alwaies indeauour to ſit, and there and in all other conuenient places, he tolde her his Fortunes. She blamed him for putting himſelfe into this place, although ſhee did acknowledge how ſhe was tyed vnto him, for this his great folly.

Pamphilus as a true Louer, who onely aymed at the end of his loue, which was to Marry her, and who had ſworne by a thouſand oathes, to reſiſt the violence of his deſires, vntill a lawfull marriage would ſuffer him to

to accompliſh them: ſaid vnto her in comforting her, that if ſhee had ſuffered this miſery for him, and that they ought to be all one, there was no reaſon but hee ſhould haue his part of this miſery, to the end that equall in all thinges, their marriage might bee, without aduantage of one ſide or other, and that his Loue vnto her did preuaile ſo farre as not to let paſſe one day, without ſeeing her, notwithſtanding any danger, and although his honour were thereby in hazard. The ſeruants of the houſe did not hinder their ſpeaking together, becauſe that *Niſa* being apparelled like a man, and hauing a care that her hayre ſhould not diſcouer her ſexe, euery body did beleeue that ſhe was as ſhe ſeemed to bee. For although that her beauty were extreame, yet the world hath not any ſo great, but it appeareth little, being much neglected; eſpecially ſeeing, that if Art doe not poliſh the beautifulleſt and fineſt Diamonds, and that they bee not ſet in golde with inamilling, and other neceſſary ornaments, they ſhew not the luſter, grace nor beauty, which they haue being artificially cut and ſet in a foyle by cunning workmen.

The miſery of this kinde of life, ſeemed vnto our two Louers as nothing in regard of the former trauels which they had ſuffered, as I haue heard it often ſaid by many: and I my ſelfe know by experience that if two Louers may ſee, and ſpeake together, they haue no feeling of the miſeries, which doe ſerue them as meanes to attaine thereunto. Oh what will not thoſe which Loue reſolue of! What is it, which doth not ſeeme poſſible vnto them? What trauels can weary them? And what dangers can make them feare? O Loue ſtrong as death:

ſeeing

seeing that a Louer liuing in that which he loueth, and being dead in himselfe, hath no more feeling of torment then a body depriued of a soule. With what teares were these two seperated at night, by the cruell officers of this Prison? (If it bee cruelty to deale rigorously with mad folkes) with what care and languishment did they attend the day, that they might see one the other? what discreet follies did they vtter in publicke, full of equiuocations to deceiue those who heard them, and to diuert the euils which they suffered? And with what amorous discourses did they in particuler warme their desires to marry? How much doth he commend *Nisa's* vertue, and the chast, but louing defence which shee made of her honour, for *Pamphilus* being a man had yeelded often vnto his passion, if shee had not moderated his violence. With what grace they gaue madly, fauours one vnto another, of the vildest thinges they could finde vpon the ground, which *Pamphilus* stucke in his hat, in steed of Iewels or feathers, which he was wont to weare: But fortune enuying their contentednes, euen in this misery, would not let them liue in this place at rest, but arming himselfe a new against them, euen at that time when as they thought (by *Iacinthes* helpe) to get out of that Prison, There came vnto this Citty an *Italian* Earle, of the house of *Anquilora* called *Emelio*, who desiring to haue a Foole with him, promised a great Almes vnto their house, if they would giue him a mad-man, who hauing lost his fury might entertaine him with sport. Those of the Hospitall fayled not to promise him one, and withall to bring him to his lodging some of their most peaceable mad-

men, amongst whome, were the Pilgrim *Pamphilus* and the faire *Nisa*. The Earle ioyfull to see them, inquired of their bringers their conditions? one of whome answered thus:

This man strong & able who you see there, was sometimes a braue Soldier, who hauing serued vpon many occasions like a *Hector*, desired the reward of his valour which he had meritted aboue all other. But he finding himselfe denied, and that it was giuen vnto the cowardliest fellow in the Army: fell from this imaginatiō into so profound a melancholy, that hee lost his wits. He hath lost his fury in the Prison although oftentimes it returneth. His discourse is alwayes of Marshalling an Army, of besieging a Fort, of lodging a Campe, or causing it to march. All is Sluces, Dikes, Trenches, Platformes, Rauelins, Cassamats, Flanckers, Pallisadoes, Counterscarses, Squadrons, Cannons, Muskets, Pistols, Corselets, Pikes. This weake and pale man, is of another humor, who hauing giuen himself too much to the study of Philosophy, lost his vnderstanding. Of this man the Earle demanded which was the *Primum mobile*, either *Cælum Imperium*, or *Cælum Christalinum*? vnto whom the madman answered thus:

After the mouing Sphæres by a locall motion, the Diuines doe teach vs, that there is another Heauen perpetually in rest from all motion, created from the beginning, and full of an innumerable thousands of intelligences, and of happy spirits, which were created together in it, & with it. In such sort as the mingled bodyes are accustomed to ingender some thinges in inferiour places, as Fishes in the water, Birdes in the ayre, and the

the vegitatiue creatures, Plants and Minerals in the earth. This Heauen for the greatnes, and for the inestimable light, for which it is called *Imperiall*, as who should say Fiery (not for the naturall property of Fire, but for the glorious cleerneſſe wherewith it shineth) is the Throne destined before the constitution of the world, and as a Royall pallace ordained from the beginning, for all those who are to raigne before the face of God, the light whereof is so lustrous and cleere, that the corporall eyes cannot behold or looke vpon it, no more then the Birds of the night can the Sunne.

All the assistants remaining astonished at this discourse, one other of the mad-men began to cry, calling his Dogs, and lewring his Haukes, like a great Fauconer and Huntsman as he had beene; of whome, as the Earle began to laugh, *Pamphilus* said thus vnto him; you ought not mocke at this exercise, but at those who exercise it vnorderly and vntimely, without respecting either season or place: For according to *Xenephon* and *Athaneus*, Hunting was famous amongst the Persians. *Homer* saith, it was practised amongst the Greeks, that thereby their Young men might become more hardy; For as *Horace* writeth, the Hunter often lyeth abroad in the colde night, without remembring his wife. *Philon* the Hebrew telleth notable thinges of Hunting, in his *Preface vnto his warfare*. *Cicero* saith no lesse, in his book of *The nature of the Gods*. And *Peter Gregory* saith, that the originall therof, was in the beginning of the world, to the end that men should be able to free themselues from the persecutions of Beasts. If Hunting replyed the Earle, (who was a man of great knowledge) had not

passed from the honest exercise, (the imitation of warre) vnto that of pleasure, who would doubt of the excellency thereof? but in regard of the hurt it doth in the fieldes, and the expence which it bringeth vnto him who followeth it? *Lewes* the twelfth King of *France* iustly forbad it: For what else is the meaning of the fable of *Acteon*, deuoured by his Dogs, but that ouermuch Hunting wasteth both goods and life? And passing by many other thinges, which might be gathered from this Verse of *Virgill*, Where hee saith, *Eneas* and sad *Dido* went a hunting together in a Wood: Ioyned also the dangers of life which cannot bee tolde, neither is it to bee wondred at, that this man became mad, seeing that as *Dion* assureth the same exercise made the Emperour *Adrian* a foole. Then answered the mad Hunter, that with more reason should hee be laide in this place for a madman, because he would perswade mad-men, and reason with them who had no reason.

The discourse of this madman, saith the Earle sauoring nothing of madnes; obligeth me to answer: For a man must fight with those who giue occasion, play with such as haue money, and answer vnto euery one in the same manner hee speaketh. But if all the madmen in *Spaine*, were as you, and that my Children shold remaine there, I should rather desire to haue them ignorant then Learned; Know said the Foole that if it were possible a man should desire to be borne in *France* to liue in *Italy*, and to dye in *Spaine*, to be borne for the noblenes of the *French*, who alwayes haue had their King of their owne Nation, and neuer mingled with any other; To liue, for the liberty and felicity of *Italy*:

And

And to dye; for the Catholicke Faith which is ſo certaine in all *Spaine*. And as concerning your Children, whatſoeuer happens of it, ſuffer them not to liue in Ignorance; For there is leſſe danger in being mad, then in being ignorant. Whileſt this man ſpake, another ſinging neare vnto him, let the Earle knowe that Muſicke had brought him to that eſtate, for it is ſaid; that it is a kinſwoman vnto Poetry: The ancients ſaid the mad-man, haue compriſed Muſicke amongſt the Liberall Sciences. *Ariſtotle* in his Politiques, *Budeus* in his Commentary vpon the *Greeke* tongue, and *Cealio* the *Rodian*, doe ſay, that Muſicke is a mixture compounded of ſounds ſweet, flat and ſharpe. *Plutarque* in the life of *Homer*, putteth one voyce flat, and the other ſharpe, the flat voyce proceedeth from within, and the ſharpe from the ſuperfices of the mouth, and from their diuers tempering maketh the harmony; the obiect of the hearing is the ſound, and the reflection of the ayre; as *Galen* teacheth; and the ſound is made from the act of ſome one thing into another, by the meanes of the ſtroake which cauſeth it: two bodyes are required to make a ſound, becauſe that one cannot doe it. The Eccho is an ayre ſtrucke into hollow places, which reſiſting the ſtroke of the voyce, returneth the ſame wordes which are ſpoken. So ſay *Themiſerus*, *Plinie*, *Ouid*, and *Macrobius* in his *Saturnales*. The voyce and the worde are not one thing, the worde holdeth the ground from the Tongue helped by the Noſtrils, the Lips and the Teeth: and the inſtruments of the Voyce are the Throat, the Muſtles which moue, and the Nerues which come downe from the Braine.

Who was the first inuenter of *Musick*, asked the Earle? The mad-man answered, *Iosephus* saith, that it was *Thuball*, *Adams* nephew, although that others giue the inuention to *Mercury*, as *Gregory Gerand*: and *Philostratus* saith, that *Mercury* learned it of *Orpheus*, *Orpheus* of *Amphion*. But *Eusebius* attributeth it vnto Father *Dionisius*. Then asked the Earle into how many partes Musicke was diuided? The mad-man answered, according vnto *Boetius*, into the *Theorique* and the *Practique*, bee it either Naturall, Artificiall, Celestiall or humane; The Naturall and Celestiall, is that which is considered in the harmony of all the parts of the world: the Humane is that which treateth of the proportions of the body and of the soule, and their partes: For *Plato*, *Pithagoras*, and *Architas*, haue thought, that the motions and conuersions of the Starres, cannot bee without Musicke: And *Vitruuius* is of that opiuion, that buildings are not framed without Musicke. Leauing Celestiall and humane, there followeth Artificiall diuided into musicall Organs and Instruments.

Thereupon the other mad-men began to put in practise, that whereof hee onely shewed the *Theorique*, and began to make such a noyse with confused, and discording voyces, that it was impossible to vnderstand them. But being appeased, hee who kept the mad-men, made great account vnto the Earle, of a mad Astrologian, who by the contemplation of such high thinges was fallen into this abasement. Hardly had the Earle looked vpon him, when he began to tell him, that the composition, and figure of the world, In its forme was called a *Sphære* which was sollid, and that passing aliue through

through the middle, the Poles were placed in the extreames or verticall points immouable: one made the North on this side of the Beare, and from the Starres of that part of Heauen called *Aquilon*, *Boreall*, or *Artique*; The other which was opposite by *Diamiter* was called *Antartique* and *Meridionall*; There was hee interrupted by others, who would not let him proceed, and after it was not possible to appease them, although there were a great many more, Painters, Poets, and Mathematicians, but aboue all, there was an Alcumist, a famous Disciple of *Ramond Lullius*.

At this time *Emilius* had fixed his eyes vpon *Nisa*, and beholding the sadnes, with which shee was silent, hee demanded of the Master the humour of this mad creature? who answered him, that Loue had brought him to his folly, her delicate face, and the occasion of her euill; gaue him at the same time, desire and compassion with such affection, that agreeing with the Master, at the price of a hundred Crownes, hee made choyse of her from amongst all the other to leade her into *Italy*; But hardly had *Pamphilus* seene the effects of his election, when as his fury increasing truely, which was before but fained, hee strucke, he bit, and tooke on, as if he had beene inraged, against those who tooke his deare *Nisa* away. But they being a great many against him alone, the Earle tooke her from the house, and shortly after from *Valence*. And *Pamphilus* tyed vp as a mad-man, was had backe againe with many grieuous blowes, bewayling bitterly the losse of his deare *Nisa*. And by how much he indeauoured, to make the Officers belieue that hee was not mad, by so much the more he perswaded

ded them, that he was not well in his wits: Because being oppressed with griefe he tolde them plainely, that he had caused himselfe to be brought thether, onely to see this young mad creature, whome they had accounted to bee a man, but indeed was a Woman and his wife, whom hee had concealed vnder this habit, for feare of her Father, from whom he had stollen her away.

But they were so confirmed in their opinion of his madnes, that by thosereasons, whereby hee did thinke they were tyed to giue him his liberty, hee made them more obstinate to refuse him, vntill they might haue more euident tokens of the tranquillity of his minde. Whilest he did complaine to see that it serued him to no purpose to tell the truth, which of all thinges in the world doth most inrage a man, and that in regard of *Iacinthes* absence, he could not tell vnto whom to haue recourse: The vnfortunate *Nisa* was come to *Barcelon*, with so much sorrow and teares, that *Emilio* already repented that hee had bought her: In asmuch as there is nothing more vnprofitable then a sad Foole. The Earle imbarked, not knowing that she whom he led with him had the fortune of *Scianus* Horse, which cost his Masters their liues: He indeauoured to reioyce *Nisa*, causing her to sit at his Table, to make her eate meate, because it was tolde him, that she would famish her selfe to death, where earnestly beholding her face, and considering her actions, he did suspect, that she was neither mad, nor a man: He let this day passe ouer, and the next day hee was assured of both; In as much as so great a sadnes could not bee fayned; And that *Nisa's* reserued speech

speech, and the modesty of her lookes declared openly that which vpon other occasions, she had couered with so much care; *Emilio* being then perswaded that this mad creature was a Woman, or at the least hauing euident tokens therof, inquired with great care of her sadnes? vsing her as a Gentlewoman, and with respect due vnto her sex. *Nisa* who had now neither care to disguise herselfe nor to liue, confessed shee was a woman, and would not be comforted by *Emilio's* wordes: But *Emilio*, who the more hee conuersed with her, the more was ingaged in her Loue; in the end suffered himselfe to be vanquished in her beauty: for *Nisa* now ceasing to appeare as a man captiuated all those who beheld her, with her maruailous grace. Loue then began to make himselfe master ouer *Emilio* through pitty, which is the cloake vnder which it entreth into our mindes; as the Pill vnder golde, that the bitternes may not offend: and his passion increased so farre, as to desire to knowe her euill, and to procure her remedy. But neither for any effect of Loue, nor hope of remedy that hee could giue her, would *Nisa* witnes any feeling of pleasure, or obligation to him: all which serued to sharpen *Emilios* desires, which hee did make appeare with greater demonstrations: whereat *Nisa* being grieued, endeauoured to diuert him from her Loue, coniuring him with teares, that hee would not leade her in this indecent habite. The Earle being curteous, offered her other cloathes, but shee assured him, that she had made a vowe neuer to were any but Pilgrimes of this fashion, vntill she had seene the Patron of *Spaine* in *Galicia*. *Emilio* neuertheles did make her one of Serge in the same *Golle*,

for Serge, and Taylers are neuer wanting, fewe men comming into such places, who doe not quickly proue Taylers. So the Pilgrim being new cloathed appeared more beautifull, there being no new apparell which doth not imbellish; nor so poore a habite new, which doth not inrich a well proportioned body.

But by this time, a great fogge with a tempestious winde arising in the gulph, the Marryners knew by the signes, which are wont to fore-runne such stormes, that they were likely to vndergoe a great hazard of drowning. Their presage was not vaine, for the winde rise with such extremity and violence, and the Sea wrought with such huge Billoes, that the Masters could no more commaund, nor the Rowers abay. The Captaine was astonished, the Pilot pale, some cryed, others silent and without stirring, remained as men in a Trance with feare. And in this confusion, which continued sixe houres, the miserable Galley split against the Rockes; *Emilio* who now no more remembred his Loue, and who knew not that the vnfortunatenes of *Nisa* brought forth this effect, (cleane contrary vnto *Cæsars* Fortune, which appeased stormes) indeauoured to saue his life with much trauaile: And the Heauen reseruing *Nisa's* life to runne greater fortunes, cast her as formerly shee had beene vpon the shore of *Barcelon*.

Those which remained aliue, were cast away in the same place: *Nisa* hauiug stayed some time to recouer herselfe after this fortune, went in Pilgrimage to *Marselles*: where one day visiting the famous Temple of the Penitent, whome the Angels buryed in the Mountaine, where God gaue his Lawes to *Moses*, she sawe a woman a Pil-

a Pilgrim as herselfe, though in other habite, who with great Deuotion was vpon her knees, at the stayres of the great Altar: Shee appeared vnto *Nisa* to bee a *Spaniard*, wherefore desiring better to informe herselfe, obliged thereunto, by her loue vnto the Countrey, shee stayed at the Gate, whereat (when hauing done her deuotions) she came forth, and *Nisa* saluting her, they both knewe that they were *Castelians*: their ioy was so great, that it had beene confirmed by imbracings, if the mans apparell which *Nisa* wore, had not hindred it: by little and little they went apart, that they might speake more freely, and with lesse feare of the *French*, who already began to behold their beauties: and being placed vnder a Rocke which was adioyning vnto the Sea, *Nisa* said thus vnto her, of what Prouince are you faire *Spaniard*? of the Kingdome of *Toledo*, (answered the Pilgrim) and of the greatest Citty, hauing merited to lodge the Kings for many yeares: you are then of *Madreele*, replyed *Nisa*, and so wee are heere met by chance two Pilgrims of one Countrey, for I am also of *Toledo*. Then said the Pilgrim, fetching a great sigh: there was borne the cause of my peregrination, and of my misfortune. It is easie to bee seene in thy youth and in thy beauty, that Loue hath brought you into these partes; and if it bee of a Gentleman of whome thou dost complaine, I beleeue I know him. It may be so said the Pilgrim of *Madreele*, and beleeue me so soone as I saw you I was abashed, because you haue the very countenance of my enemy; you wish mee euill by all circumstance, then said *Nisa*: rather all good replyed the Pilgrim; for all that resembleth his body is agreable vnto me, onely

I complaine of the cruelty of his minde; will you not tell me his name or his Parents, said *Nisa*? I hazard a small matter in telling thee that, answered shee; For contrariwise I gaine thus much, that it seemeth vnto me I am quiet and at peace, hauing seene thee, which since I lost him neuer came vnto me before now. His name is *Celio*, and the name of a Sister which he hath is *Nisa*, which are the best tokens I can giue thee, to make him known vnto thee; because besides, that shee is famous for her beauty, shee is also more famous for her disgrace. *Nisa* remained astonished to heare her owne name, & her brother *Celios* (for this Pilgrim was *Finia*, *Pamphilus* his Sister, who had bin left in *France*, as you haue already heard) wherefore she desired earnestly to know the particuler of this story, which *Finia* related in the same māner as *Celio* had done vnto *Pamphilus*. In the City of *Valence*, accusing his iealousie, which had made him cruelly kill a French Gentleman, from whose death ensued his absence, and all the miseries & trauels which shee had since endured; *Nisa* dissembling that part which shee had in the story, blamed the cruelty of her brother *Celio*, and with the contentment, which she receiued in seeing *Pamphilus* his Portraiture, in *Finia* her beauty, she tempered her griefe for his absence, and her sorrow which she had, that both their Parents should loose their Children for one cause: then did shee tell her that she knew *Pamphilus*, and that it was not long since she saw him, assuring her (as one verily beleeuing) that hee was in *Spaine*: *Finia* demaunded of *Nisa* how she knew him, and where it was that she had seene him? And *Nisa* because she would not discouer herselfe, told her

her, that ſhe had knowne him at *Conſtantinople*, where they had been both Slaues together: *Finia* burſting into teares, imbraced *Niſa*, and coniured her to tell her name, and the ſtory of her Brother if ſhee knew it: *Niſa* anſwered, that *Pamphilus* himſelfe had heretofore in his captiuity tolde it vnto her, and that ſhe would willingly recount it vnto her: but firſt, ſhee deceiued *Finia* in telling her, that her name was *Felix*, and that going from *Toledo* with a Captaine, who imbarked in *Carthagena*, they had beene made Captiues in paſſing to *Oran*, and afterwards had to *Argier*, where a Turke of *Conſtantinople* had bought her. And ſo following the ſtory of *Pamphilus* which was alſo hers, from the beginning as you haue heard related by *Celio* vntill their departure from *Toledo*, ſhe began to ſay, as followeth.

Heere followeth the Story of Pamphilus *and* Niſa.

AFter that *Pamphilus* went away from *Toledo* with *Niſa*, thinking that her Father would marry her with another, and being iealous of himſelfe, hee tolde me that ſuffering ſome of thoſe diſcommodities, which doe offer themſelues vnto ſuch men, as trauaile without their lawfull Wiues, they came vnto *Ciuill* a beautifull Citty, if the Sunne doe ſhine vpon any, for riches, greatnes, magnificence, pollicy, hauen, and ſtaple of the *Indyes*: where it may be ſaid, that twice euery yeare, there entreth the ſubſtance of all *Spaine*. There would *Pamphilus* inioy the beautyes of *Niſa*; but ſhee diſconted, that hee loſt the reſpect which he was accuſtomed to beare to her Chaſtity, againſt the Oath

which hee had solemnly sworne, hid himselfe for some dayes out of his sight, during which time, hee ready to growe mad; yet finding her againe, and craving pardon with new Oathes to keepe the first inuiolably, they were friends againe.

But *Pamphilus* being one day at the Market place, he was knowne by a Marchant of *Toledo*, a great friend vnto *Nisa* her Father, who going about to lay hands on him and apprehend him, *Pamphilus* was inforced to lay hand vpon his Sword, to defend himselfe from the Iustice. It happened well for *Pamphilus*, whose courage and addresse in Armes is incredible, and accompanied with an admirable force; He was neuerteleſſe constrained to depart speedily from *Ciuill*. And hee thiuking it discommodious for him, to lead *Nisa* with him in her womans Apparell, he cloathed her in a sute of his, and cutting off her hayre (of which hee after made great reliques, he girt a sword to her side, and so they went to *Lisbone* together; but they were hardly accommodated in their Lodging, when as a Captain, and a great friend vnto *Lisard*, *Nisa* her elder Brother, who is now in *Flanders*) had aduertisement of their comming. Although *Nisa* were sufficiently disguised, yet her countenance (to those who had formerly seene her) being sufficiently knowne, would easily discouer that which they did so carefully endeauour to hide.

But their good fortune (which deliuered them from these dangers, it may bee to reserue them to greater) would at that time, wherein the Captaine and his friends came to search for *Pamphilus*, that *Nisa* was alone in the lodging, of whome hauing inquired her name and

and her masters, shee said, she was a Boy who serued *Pamphilus* of *Luxan* a Knight & of *Madreele*, not thinking that it did import to tell his name in a strange Countrey. The Captaine neuer informed himselfe farther for what he sought; but his ensigne, inquired newes of *Nisa*; whereat shee being troubled, and repenting that she had said any thing of *Pamphilus*, answered that shee was gone by Sea with *Pamphilus*, to refresh themselues as farre as *Belen*, a famous Monastery and the ancient Sepulcher of the Kinges of *Portingall*. This sodaine lye of *Nisa* saued *Pamphilus* his life, or at the least the honour of both those Louers: For the Soldiers went presently to the Hauen attending there for their returne; And the Captaine accounting them already taken, and liking *Nisa* her fashion, behauiour and countenance, exceeding well, intreated her to become his Page, assuring her that hee would vse her better, then any that euer had worne his Cassaque: *Nisa* seemed to yeeld with great willingnes, if hee pleased to accept of his seruice, and dissembling the care and feare, which shee had of *Pamphilus* his life, said vnto the Captaine, that hauing spoken with her Master, and giuen him an account of such Iewels and other thinges as were in his custody, hee would not fayle to come to him; with this answer the Captain and the Soldiers were hardly gone out of the doores, when *Pamphilus* came out of the Towne to his Loding, little thinking his enemies were so neare him: what helpe doe strange Countries bring vnto those, vnto whome misfortunes are euer domesticke? *Nisa* told him the danger which threatned him, and *Pamphilus* hauing recourse vnto the remedy, tooke a speedy

a speedy resolution to leaue *Spaine*. *Nisa* promised him to follow him through Seas & Lands,(how vnknowne soeuer) and a *Portingall* Knight,who had a Company in *Cent* offered to conduct him.

Cent is a frontiere Tower of the *Moores* in *Africke*, not farre from *Tetuan*,and as it were placed to confront *Gibralter*, as the vttermost bound of *Europe*: by which place it is said the *Moores* entred,who vnder the leading of *Iulian* conquered *Spaine*. There remained our two Louers for some time in great peace; although *Pamphilus* discontent, to see his desires denyed by *Nisa* her chast resolution, had no great quietnes in his owne minde. Hee would haue marryed her, but it was not possible to perswade *Nisa* vnto it; she thinking it would bee a great disparagement vnto her honour, for her to be marryed in this manner: And then when he seemed with reason to perswade her; shee contradicted him with teares, remonstrating that shee was his, and that true loue had a respect vnto an honest end, whereas hee who propounded vnto himselfe onely delight, differed little from a Beast. *Pamphilus* cursed these reasons of *Nisa*,and sometimes out of griefe, would goe a whole day and not speake vnto her, vntill in the end ouercome with her sweet patience, hee was constrayned to send a thousand sighes as imbassadors for a peace vnto her,who had the empire ouer him.

Now the noble courage of this young Knight, seeing himselfe amongst so many braue Soldiers, who went euery day to the warres against the *Moores*,did beleeue that it was a dishonour vnto his birth, to carry a Sword idle by his side, whilest others bathed theirs in their

their enemies blood; wherefore one morning from the watch Towers, the Bels and Trumpets giuing the allarum, incited by his owne generosity, and with the disdaines, wherewith *Nisa* in his opinon had disgraced him three or foure dayes before, hee went forth armed at all points, hauing a red Scarfe vpon his left arme, a white Feather vpon his helme, and a mountaine of snowe vpon his Shield; from the top of which, as from Mount *Gibell* in *Scicily* came a mouth of fire. So went *Pamphilus* out vpon his bay Horse, which had a blacke mayne, and a blacke tayle, and a white starre in the forehead, filling the *Portugals* with admiration, to see with what addresse hee managed him; and how gracefully he bore his Launce; but *Nisa* her euill fortune, or his owne desperate resolution who prayed at his departure that shee might not see him returne aliue, suffered the Battaile to bee ordered in such manner that day, that the Christians had the worst; and *Pamphilus* searching death, brake into a Squadron of *Moores*, where being wounded and ouerthrowne, he was taken and led prisoner vnto *Fesse*.

The newes of this accident came speedily vnto *Nisa* her eares, for the report of euill successes come sooner to the eares of Louers then that of happy euents: what her griefe was it is not necessary to expresse, otherwise then in representing *Nisa*, farre from her Parents, out of her owne Countrey, and from any friends, and which was most, from the deare presence of him, for whose sake shee had quited all these, and for whose losse shee was almost out of her wits. But as the greatest incounters of fortune, doe sometime, bring forth the greatest

strength and courage of the minde; so *Nisa* her griefe rayſed in her weake and womanly minde ſuch valiant vertue, that ſhe boldly thruſt herſelfe into the acquaintance and friendſhip of a *Moore*, who with a ſafe conduct trafficked in *Cent*: him ſhee ſo farre gained with her affability and preſence, that hee lead her with him to *Feſſe* vnder the habite of an *Alarbe*, he teaching her in fewe dayes the greateſt part of the Language (of which ſhee was not altogether ignorant before) *Nisa* thus liued in *Feſſe* in the habite of a Moore, and vnder the name of Nephew vnto this *Barbarian*, who charmed with her vnderſtanding, gentlenes of ſpirit, and graceſull behauiour, indeauoured to perſwade her to leaue our Religion, promiſing to giue him his Daughter with the beſt part of his eſtate, which was exceeding much. *Nisa* did not refuſe him, neuertheles ſhe intreated him, that he would firſt ſuffer her to bee inſtructed in the Law, that ſhee might receiue it with more aſſurance, and more quietnes of minde. With theſe wordes; and with her beauty, *Nisa* grewe abſolute maſter of this *Moore*, of his women, (wherein they abound) of *Lela Axa* his Daughter, of his goods, his ſlaues, and his Horſes: vpon which, as ſhee rid vp and downe the Towne for her pleaſure, ſhe was almoſt adored by theſe Barbarians. She called herſelfe *Azan Rubin*, amongſt them, a name which *Alyaffer* had giuen her in memory of his Sonne, in whoſe place he accounted of her, ſaying that ſhee was his Portrature. Amongſt *Alyaffers* ſlaues, there was one *Spaniard*, with whom *Nisa* hauing many times ſpeech, ſhe intreated him, that he would inquire ſecretly, with whom a ſlaue of the Kingdome of *Toledo* liued;

and

and whose name was *Pamphilus*? This man informed himselfe the same day; and following her, when shee was alone, he tolde her, that *Saly Morato* had taken him in a Battaile which was fought in *Ceut*, and had him still in his power, with other Slaues who serued the Masons about the house, which he was building: *Nisa* glad of these newes, in the euening got on Horsebacke, Cloathed in a Scarlet Casque, layd about with golde Lace, hauing a Hat vpon her head imbroadered with Pearle, and a great Feather, and a rich Sword of *Tunis* hanging in a Scarse by her side: In this manner she went into the street, where *Saly Morat* dwelt; and sawe (in a newe house which was there a building) her miserable (but beloued *Pamphilus*, not yet fully healed of his wounds, hauing a poore dublet of course Canuas, & breeches of the same, without shooes vpon his feet, & carying with another Christian, the materials wherewith that house was to be built; she stayed not (as she had thought) because that seeing him in this estate, the teares which she shed, would haue discouered her; but feyning to turne her horse in the street, & the beams of her face properly resembling them of the Sun) hauing scattred the cloudes of this water, she stayed, looking vpon these slaues, and said vnto *Pamphilus* in the Language of *Fesse*, why doth *Morato* build this fayre house, hauing another in this streete so fayre? *Pamphilus* answered (according to his knowledge) that they were for the keeping of slaues, because that since his good successe in the former war, he was growne proud, and did presage that hee should haue many. Thou art then his slaue, said shee, in the *Castillian* tongue. *Pamphilus* answered, that by his mis-

fortune he was brought to that estate, and earnestly beholding her face, let fall to the ground that which hee held in his hand. Wondering to see a Moore which should so perfectly resemble his beloued *Nisa*: for that this should be shee, he could not perswade himselfe, by reason of her Language, her habite, and the small time since that he left her in *Cent*: so hee remained without speaking, indeuouring to couer his astonishment and confusion by his silence: When as shee speaking vnto him in the *Arabian* tongue, asked of him if hee were a Knight? *Pamphilus* more assured that it was *Nisa*, by the resemblance of her face, & distrusting it was not she by her language, hearing her speak the language of *Fesse* so naturally, answered her. I told *Saly Morato* that I was a poore man, but because you resemble so much a Master which heretofore I had (vnto whom I neuer lied in my life) I will not deceiue you. I am a *Castillian* Knight, and of the Kingdome of *Toledo*, & of a place, whereof it is not possible but you should haue heard, because that the names of Princes Courts are notorious to all Nations, as *Paris* in *France*, *Rome* in *Italy*, *Constantinople* in *Greece*; and *Madreele* in *Spaine*; there was I borne, subiect vnto this misfortune wherein you see me. But gentle Moore, I pray tell me, who you are, & why you aske of me my Country and my quallitie? I am said *Nisa*, Nephew vnto the gouernor *Aliyaffer*, & son vnto *Muley Nuzan* his brother, by a Christian slaue; who was borne in *Toledo*: my name is *Hazan Rubin*, although that heretofore I called my selfe by my mothers name, *Ceuill Mendossa*: my vncles son being dead, hee sent for me to *Meroco*, the place of my birth, from whence he brought me hether,

hether, and to comfort himselfe called me by the name of his sonne; promising me to marry me vnto *Lela Axa* his Daughter, who is the fayrest in all *Affrique*, and this is the reason which inciteth me to loue Christians (who are well borne) because my mother was one; especially *Spanyards* and of her owne Country: and it greeues me extreamely that thou art belonging to this gouernor, who is reputed to vse his slaues hardly, as it may be seen by experiẽce in thy selfe, who being such, that thy nobilitie doth manifestly appeere, notwithstanding the misery and pouerty of thy clothes, yet doth put thee to such vile labor. Wherfore as well because thou pleasest me well, as for the reasons which I haue tolde thee, I will bring it to passe, if thou thinke good of it, that *Alyaffer* shall buy thee, and in his house there shalbe nothing wanting vnto thee but thy liberty; as for all other things I will vse thee as my self. *Pamphilus* at these words cast himselfe at her feet, & by force did many times kisse them, thanking her for the fauour which shee did him.

So being departed, *Nisa* told *Alyaffer* the desire which shee had vnto a *Spanish* slaue, who was euill entreated of *Saly Morato*; the *Moor* who desired to oblige him absolutely, and to satisfie his pleasure in all things, went the next morning to *Salye Morato*; to treate with him about the sale of this slaue; which being not refused vnto him, they talked of the price: *Salye* demaunded a thousand Duckets, because (sayeth he) he had beene taken in good equipage, both for Armes and Horse, and a red Scarfe vpon his left arme, a thing which (he sayed) in the time of his being in *Spayne* he had seene in Kings Portratures: *Nisa* who was most interessed

at the bargaine, sayed vnto him that in *Spayne*, cloathes were common, and the pride of Soldiers equall vnto the Maiestie of their Princes: In the end they agreed vpon fiue hundred Duckets, and *Nisa* going vnto the chamber, where *Pamphilus* laye, tooke him along with her; hee filled with teares, and imaginations, attributing this kindnes to the resemblance which was between the *Moore* and *Nisa*, and oftentimes he resolued to beleeue that it was she; For although the habit and tongue disguised her, yet the voyce & countenance discouered her. She lodged him in a place, differing and better then that of the slaues: she caused him incontinently to bee cloathed, and going to see him the first night; shee brought him one of her Smocks, intreating him to weare it vnder his: *Pamphilus* cast himselfe at her feete, and *Nisa* turning herselfe away, hee humbly kissed the ground which shee had trodden vpon, But they had not long talked together, when as *Pamphilus* grewe so certaine, that if she was not *Nisa* he was mad; that thereby he could not sleepe, he could not eate, nor doe any other thing, but shew her his thoughts in the violence of sighes: *Nisa* fearing that in this perplexity he might loose his wits; to assure him, and thereby to know the secret of his heart, vttered these wordes one day vnto him; *Pamphilus* the Loue which I beare thee, constrained me to procure thy good, and to solicite thy rest: I tolde *Alyaffer* that I stood much affected vnto thee, and he answered me, that if I would hee would send thee into thy Country, that thou shouldst goe vpon thy worde, and that from thence thou shouldst vpon thy honour, send him that which thou owest him.

But

But I who loose my life in loosing thee, haue intreated him to giue thee my Sister *Fatima* to wife, & that thereby I doubted not but I should perswade thee to alter thy Religion and become a *Moore*; If thou canst bee contented to doe this for me, I shall knowe thy gentlenes, and thou shalt inioy the beautifullest Gentlewoman in all *Morocco*, & shalt be one of the richest men of all *Africke*, becauſe that beſides what my Father left her, my Vnckle will giue her a great part of his eſtate alſo, and I will giue thee mine, and my wife and I will ſoiourne vnder thy gouernment.

Pamphilus, whoſe intent was to make her diſcouer herſelfe vnto him, or elſe to nettle *Niſa* ſofarre, as that ſhe ſhould declare herſelfe; coldely anſwered, that to obay her, and to requite the duty which hee ought her, he would willingly become a *Moore*; aſwell for that reaſon, as alſo that hee had ſeene *Fatima* ſometimes in the Bathes; of whome he was growne ſo amorous, that the little pleaſure and leſſe health which he had, proceded from thence. Hardly had *Niſa* heard *Pamphilus* his reſolution, when in an extreame fury ſhee ſaid vnto him, Ah perfidious Traytor, and barbarous enemy: without God, without faith, without loue, without loyalty; Is this that which thou oweſt vnto Heauen, to thy Parents, to thy Country, and to the vnfortunate and miſerable *Niſa*? who to deliuer thee, hath put herſelfe into ſuch great dangers? I knewe well my moſt beloued *Niſa* anſwered *Pamphilus*, (imbracing her) that this ſubtilty was neceſſary, for to make thee diſcouer thine; for thou gouerneſt thy ſelfe in ſuch manner, that before thou wouldſt haue otherwayes plainely declared thy

ſelfe

ſelfe vnto me, I ſhould haue loſt my wits, if not my life. Let goe my Arme ingrateſull wretch ſayd *Niſa*; vſe no more theſe ſubtleties, hauing diſcouered ſo much perfideous weaknes; but wretch that I am, why doe I complaine? ſeeing that he who forſaketh God, doth not iniure me, in forſaking mę: But in the end after many ſorrowfull complaints, his ſatisfactions had ſuch vertue, that her anger being ouercome by her loue, they remained friends, with more pleaſure, and firmnes then euer, as it alwayes happens vnto true Louers.

This day paſſed away, followed with many others, during which time, they entred into deliberations of the meanes, whereby they might recouer their libertie; which ſeemed to them impoſſible in reſpect of the loue which *Aliaffer* bare vnto *Niſa*, as alſo in reſpect of the loue which *Fatima* bare vnto *Pamphilus*; for ſhe hauing heard that he would be a *Moor* & that his Vncle would marry her vnto him, fauoured him, to *Niſas* great griefe who vpon this icalouſie, was for the ſpace of three moneths without any louing correſpondency with him: Behold an vnheardoff ſtory! wherein is to be ſeene what a woman (who loueth) can effect; ſeeing ſhe deceaued the diſtruſt of an old *Moore*, and brought all his houſe to that poynt that all things were gouerned by the onely will of *Pamphilus*: who taking better councell, whileſt *Aliaffer* was gone vnto *Tarndan* where the King lay at that time; wrought ſo hanſomely, with *Axa* and *Fatima*, that they would goe into *Spaine* with him, vpon the remonſtrance, which he made vnto them, that his loue was certaine and aſſured, and theirs deceitfull, falſe and not to be beleeued: they were not hard to be perſwa-

perſwaded, becauſe they were women, *Moores*, and Louers; three thinges of weake reſiſtance.

So one faire night, hauing packed vp all the beſt Iewels they could finde, they got all foure to Horſe-backe, and *Pamphilus* being clad in the like apparell vnto *Niſa*, that thereby they might paſſe more ſurely, they came vnto *Cent*, where being ioyfully receiued by the Generall, hee accommodated them with Shipping for *Liſbon*. There he let *Axa* and *Fatima* vnderſtand, that it was neceſſary for them to goe to *Rome*, that the chiefe and holy Biſhop might receiue them into the Church, and pardon them himſelfe: all which they did the ſooner to get out of *Spaine*; they being contented to follow them whether ſoeuer they would goe, imbarqued themſelues all together in a Ship of *Aragon*, which had brought in Wheate, and hauing a faire winde they arriued in *Sicilie*, from whence becauſe it was the yeare of *Iubile*, they went all foure in the habite of Pilgrims to *Rome*. There *Axa* and *Fatima* were Baptized, *Axa* was called *Clement* of his Holines his name, and *Fatima* was called *Hipolita*, from her Godmother. The Marriage was reſting ſtill, to be performed according to promiſe. But *Pamphilus* and *Niſa* entertained them alwayes with hope, remonſtrating vnto them, that it was not fit nor iuſt, that they ſhould bee marryed, before they came vnto their Fathers houſe. So after they had ſeene great part of *Italy* and *France*, and from thence they paſſed into *Spaine*, where they thought that *Niſa* her Parents choller was by this time ouer, for when thefts in Loue are not chaſticed vpon the act in warme blood, they are alwayes remitted with time. But hauing runne a dan-

gerous Fortune in a miserable Tartane, into which they had imbarked themselues at * *Villa Franca*, and hauing beene long beaten with a sore tempest, they finished their shipwracke within the sight of the walls of *Barcelon*, neither is knowne, whether *Nisa* and the *Moores* are aliue or dead: But *Pamphilus* swimming, attained vnto a plancke of the Ship, and within a day after, being taken vp by some *Moores* of *Byserta*, they carryed him to *Constantinople* where I sawe him a Captiue, and where hee tolde me what I haue related.

* A Towne of Sauoy.

This *Nisa* added vnto the truth, to hide herselfe from *Finia*, knowing already by that which was related in the first Booke, how shee and *Pamphilus* were both taken vp halfe Drowned, one by the Fishers, and the other by Captaine *Doricles*, with their seuerall successes in their Perigrinations in *Spaine*, vntill they met together amongst the Mad-men in the Hospitall of *Valence*. *Finia* thanked her much for the newes which shee had tolde her of her Brother, shewing some griefe for the Death of *Nisa*; afterwards hauing concluded their returne into *Spaine*, they retired themselues together to *Marselles*, where they rested for some dayes, *Finia* beleeuing alwayes that *Nisa* was this *Felix*, whose name shee had borrowed.

In the meane time, miserable *Pamphilus* suffered in Prison, with more rigorous paine then he did before, because that his fury increasing with his griefe, hee was kept so much the more straightly, by how much he was thought to bee the more mad. In the end *Iacinth* came vnto *Valence*, and being aduertised by *Pamphilus*, of his misfortune, hee drewe him out of the Cage, and had

had him to his houſe, ſaying that his Parents had ſent him Fiue hundred Crownes of *Caſtreele*, to defray the charge of his Cure at his houſe; All thoſe who remained in the Hoſpitall, were ſorry, becauſe vntill that time, there was neuer ſeene a Mad-man ſo wiſe, nor a wiſe man which did imagine ſo many follyes. There did *Pamphilus* take againe his ancient habite, and being departed from *Iacinth* and his Siſter, (in whome the wonderfulnes of his ſtory, rayſed no leſſe Loue then pitty:) tooke againe the ſecond time his way to *Barcelon*, where hee was no ſoonèr come, but he was met and knowne, by one of thoſe whome he had wounded in *Mountſerrat*: hee was then the ſecond time layde in Priſon, in the ſame place where two *Almains* his companions had remained vntill that time. A thing worthy of admiration in any vnderſtanding, that a man ſhould not be able to finde the clew whereby he might get out of ſo many Labyrinths; from *Barcelon* to *Valence*, and from *Valence* to *Barcelon*, in iourneying in a ſmall part of his Countrey, with more variable ſucceſſes then *Eneas* did in his voyage of *Italy*, or *Vliſſes* in that of *Greece*. *Pamphilus* ſawe there his friends with great griefe, and was receiued by them with great ioy. And *Finta* and *Niſa* comming from *Marſelles* by little and little ouer the craggy Mountaines, which diuide *France* from *Spaine*, came vnto *Perpignan*, where I leaue them to their reſt, attending the fourth Booke.

The end of the Third Booke.

The Fourth Booke.

GReat is Loue amongst the GODS, and amongst Men meruailous (saith *Phedrius* in *Plato*: *Hesiodus* saieth, that the two first thinges which were seene after the *Chaos*, was Loue, and the Earth. *Parmenides* saith that he was ingendred before the Gods; preferring him in knowledge vnto the Father of the Muses: And in Warre, before the god of Battayles; making this argument, that, that which detayneth is greater then that which is detayned; and that he is truly strong, who vanquisheth the strong: He calls it the light of the vnderstanding, & assureth that, that onely liueth in darknes which is not lightned with his fire. And among other attributes, he cals it the God of Peace, the Father of desire, and the appetite of good; in the presence of which the soule desireth to be eternally: From whence it followeth, that Loue is a desire of immortalitie, which reconcileth affections, giueth good will, taketh away hatred: Of the nature of this Loue, was that of our Pilgrims, at the least *Nisa'es*, who being with *Finta*, departed from *Perpignan*, came with her into *Barcelon*, about that time, when the Sun hauing passed the middle of the day, descendeth towards the West *Indyes*. But Fortune not yet weary with troubling and crossing them,

them, shewed her, that the first were onely to be feared, in regarde of those which were necessarily to followe: For as she entred with *Finia* into the Cittie, a confused throng of people constrained them to stand in the middle of the street. *Nisa* desirous to knowe vpon what occation such a world of people was assembled; & seeing an Olde man, who related it vnto others, with pittie, she intreated him (out of curtesie) to tell her: It is (Pilgrims my friends) said the olde man, because there is a Knight a *Castillian* going to haue his head cut off, for killing an officer of Iustice, who would haue apprehended him vpon suspition of Theft, which he had not done, neere vnto *Mountserrat*, whether he was going in Pilgrimage (as you peraduenture may doe:) But besides the greatnes of his Crime, which is no lesse then rebellion, he was found to haue in the hollowe of his Staffe, a Sworde longer then is permitted to be worne, by the Ordinances of this Kingdome:

I am much grieued at it answered *Nisa*, for many reasons; and principally, because he is a *Castillian*; for as you may perceiue by my Tongue, this Pilgrim and I are both *Castillians*: It would more grieue you (said the olde man) if you sawe his Face and his proportion, accompanied with such youth, that he doth not seem to be two and twenty yeares complete: Can you tell this Knights name said *Finia*? one of my Sonnes said the olde man, hath bene his Procter, and he tolde me he was called *Pamphilus* of *Luxan*, borne at *Madreele* which is a Citty sufficiently known throughout all the world: With a pale and deadly countenance did the two Pilgrims beholde one the other, and bursting into teares,

as from two Fountaines, they imbraced and fell downe together. The good olde man wondring to see them thus suddenly oppressed, knewe that this Knights name had pierced to their soule; And incouraging them as much as possibly he could, he retyred them vnto the door of the next house, the better to auoyd the throng of people, which stayed at the rarenes of the accident; *Nisa* and *Finia*, hauing some time bewayled the miserable *Pamphilus*, and saide vnto the olde man that he was their kinsman: They might see a man enter into the street, breaking through the prease of the people with his Horse: which moued *Nisa* to intreat the olde man, to enquire what hee was, and vpon what occasion hee made such hast through the company? who being informed, and comming againe, demaunded a rewarde for the good newes which hee brought. Hath *Pamphilus* his Pardon said *Finia*? He whome you sawe passe by answered the olde man, is a Knight of *Valence*, called *Iacinth* of *Centilla's*, who comming the other day into this Towne vpon some occasion, knew *Pamphilus*, and withall vnderstanding he was condemned to dye; tolde the Viceroy that this criminall person was a mad-man, and but newly gotten out of the Hospitall of *Valence*, as he offred to verifie: whereupon the Viceroy and the Iudge, willing to saue this young man, suspended the Execution of his Iudgement, and gaue Commission to this Knight to bring proofe of his assertion; so much the rather beleeuing his wordes, by how much *Pamphilus* confessed his Crime and desired to dye, with an extreame griefe: But the time expiring (which was giuen vnto *Iacinth*) for the verifying of *Pamphilus* madnes: he

was

was had towards the place of his Execution, and by the way, is met by *Iacinth* (as you haue seene) who hath brought with him sufficient proofe, and an expresse Commaund from the Viceroy, that he shall be had backe againe to *Valence*.

These newes reuiued *Nisa* and *Finia*, who hauing rested themselues there all that day, went the next day to see him in the Prison; at the entrance whereof they found, that for a Mad-man hee was taken out and set vpon a Mule, to bee carryed to *Valence*. And euen vpon the instant, that *Pamphilus* lifting vp his eyes beheld his deare *Nisa*, and that shee aduanced herselfe to speake to him, came one of the seruants and apprehended *Nisa*, and his companions ceazing vpon *Finia*, put them both in Prison: although *Pamphilus* cryed out that she was his Brother, for being accounted for a Mad-man, hee was not hearkened vnto, but contrariwise because he passionately cast himselfe from his Mule vpon the ground; hee was with much cruelty tyed vpon his Mules backe, and with shrewde blowes set forward in his way; their opinion of his madnes being the more confirmed.

I cannot forbeare wondring euery time I thinke of this mans misfortunes! hee came first to *Barcelon* to suffer at *Valence* all those miseries which you haue formerly heard. And now it seemeth, hee returneth that way againe a new to begin the same paines. The cause of *Finia's* and *Nisa's* apprehension, was that *Nisa* in regard of his apparell and of his short hayre was thought to bee a man, and being alwayes in *Finia's* company, the Iustice tooke holde of them, out of a strong suspition that

that they did liue lewdly and incontinently together, a thing which is often couered vnder the cloake of Pilgrimage, which makes it more odious, and frequent in that Countrey. Whatsoeuer might happen of it, *Nisa* would not discouer herselfe notwithstanding any feare of chastisement: But defending her cause as a man, denyed that euer shee had so much as spoken otherwayes then with great honesty and modesty to *Finia*. Who accounting *Nisa* for a man, and beleeuing certainely that she was the same *Felix*, whom shee fained to bee, with whose conuersation and beauty she was charmed, confessed simply her desire, (for the effect was impossible) and although the honesty of their conuersation did appeare by both their Confessions, yet their beauty was a cruell witnes against their innocency.

About this time came the afflicted (*Celio* by the mountaines of *France*, the principall Cittyes whereof he had fought for his beloued *Finia*) backe to *Barcelon*, still continuing his quest, and onely to informe himselfe if there were any Pilgrims of *Casteele*; and hauing vnderstood that there were two Prisoners but a fewe daies before, he went to see them, hoping to heare some newes, if not of *Finia*, at least of the Countrey. His fortune would that hee should first meete with her before he sawe his Sister *Nisa*, and being aduertised, that shee had beene taken with a young man, and layd vp for the suspition that was had of their dishonest Loue, Hee spake vnto her through an Iron-grate, which seperateth the mens Prisons from the womens.

Is this O *Finia*, the confidence which I had of thy vertue so conformable to the noblenes of thy blood?

Is

Is it heere, (after hauing searched thee almost all *France* ouer, hauing measured step by step all the teadious plaines, and craggy mountaines, which did leade vnto any place, where there was either hope or likelihood to finde thee, vndergoing many notable dangers) that I should thinke to finde thee in a publicke Prison with a young man? Now are all my suspitions confirmed, and my reasons that I had to kill the *Frenchman*, for which I haue suffered so many trauailes: Is this the recompence of so many euils, which for thy sake I haue endured? Doest thou thus requite thy obligations vnto mee? At the least this comfort I haue, I may returne into my Countrey, with full assurance that I shall not incurre any infamy, neither in thy friends opinion nor in mine owne: for hauing left thee in this danger, and in those which will vneuitably follow thee, seeing thou hast found another, who accompanieth thee, honoreth thee, and defendeth thee. Thinke not, O vngratefull person, answered *Finia* in weeping, that I haue euer offended thee, *for thou canst not make mee suffer so much*, that I would hazard that which thou hast cost me, for all the treasure of the world: Thy Iealousie made thee kill a man and leaue me alone, in such a place; the difficulty of getting away from whence, considering my weakenes, may seeme a miracle. In my voyage I haue met with this man, who no lesse innocent then chaste *Ioseph*, suffereth this vniust imprisonment, for hauing bin the most honest helper that I could haue desired in thy absence, as thou mayest plainely see by the modesty of his countenance and his speech, if thou pleasest to speake with him. To excuse thy selfe answered *Celio*,

in so notorious a crime, is to moue me to greater anger, because thou mayst haue sayled as a Woman, but to deny it vnto me, and to say that thou hast not done it, is a most euident token that thou wilt deceiue mee, either heere or in thy owne Countrey, (if euer thou returne thither) therefore I doe forbid thee for euer to dare to name me, or to say thou euer knewest me. So said *Celio*, and turning his backe to *Finia*, left her in the greatest griefe that a woman could suffer; which is in these accidents to loose his presence, vnder whose protection she lines: especially when it seemeth vnto her, that shee cannot hope for any other remedy or succour. *Celio* hiding the teares which hee shed in going away, and consulting with the fury of his Iealousie, and his rage for the iniury which he did thinke hee had receiued, concerning the reuenge which hee should take; wayted for *Nisa's* inlargement, that he might kill him. The Iudges although that the Prisoners innocency did sufficiently appeare, yet would they not giue them liberty to returne together. (For those doe seeme to permit the euill, which doe not forbid the occasion) but retired *Finia* into a house, and commanded *Nisa* whom they called *Felix*, that, that day hee should voyde the Citty of *Barcelon*. *Nisa* went then late in the euening out of the Towne, and farre from thinking that her Brother wayted to kill her, beleeuing her to bee the man, with whom *Finea* had so irreconciliably offended him: And the darkenes of the euening with the disguise of mans Apparell which *Nisa* wore, depriued *Celio's* eyes, (already blinded with anger) from discerning her to be his Sister *Nisa*, into whose body hee twice thrust his Sword,

Sword, and had absolutely killed her, if some passengers vpon the way at that time, had not, not onely hindred him, but also apprehended him and put him in Prison.

The miserable *Nisa*, who then began to haue a greater feeling of her sufferred miseries, was carryed to an honourable Cittizens house of great compassion and charity, who hauing giuen order for her Dressing, and found that her wounds were not mortall, pursued *Celio* so eagerly in Iustice, informing the Iudges of the crime which hee himselfe had seene him commit, that the third day after he was condemned to Death. *Celio* alledged in his defence, that *Finia* was his lawfull wife, and that hauing found her imprisoned with this young man for suspition of incontinency, hee did not thinke that he had done euill, if hee had killed them both. Whereupon they ordered it, that *Finia* should bee imprisoned againe; but shee hauing some notice thereof, preuented it by flight.

On the other side, *Pamphilus* comming to *Valence*, recouered his liberty by *Iacinths* meanes; with an extreame contentment vnto *Tiberia*, vnto whome *Pamphilus* giuing thankes, for the care which shee had of him, raised in her a thousand hopes which his absence, and misery had killed. Hee taketh leaue of her with many fayre and amorous wordes, and returning to *Barcelon*, went to seeke for his Deare *Nisa* in the Prison, wherein hee had seene her shut, when he went away as a Mad-man.

But when he found *Celio* there in her place, in such extreame danger of his life, from whome (informing

him of the cause of his misfortune) he was tolde all the iniury, which *Finia* had don him with a Pilgrim, whom he had wounded, whereby he came to knowe that this man, whome *Celio* out of Iealousie would haue killed, was his owne Sister *Nisa*. And with the griefe of so vnhappy a newes, *Pamphilus* cryed out; O cruell *Celio*, thou hast taken away the life of thy own Sister, and my deare Wife, whome vnder this habit accompanied my Fortunes: and it may bee also my sister *Finia*, for whose sake thou hast vniustly killed *Nisa*. I am *Pamphilus* thy enemy, vnto whome (not knowing of me) thou didst recite the story of thy Fortunes, who haue already pardoned the iniury which thou hast done vnto my honour in rauishing away *Finia*, hauing consideration of the iniury which I did thee in leading away *Nisa*.

With lesse griefe would *Celio* haue heard the sentence of his Death, then the relation which *Pamphilus* made; for hee remayned so astonished and silent, as if he had beene taken out of Prison to goe to execution. Hee would haue iustified his innocency, but being not able to vtter one worde, hee remayned dumbe, and his hands and his feete without any motion, made him appeare as one vnsensible. *Pamphilus* as almost mad, left him in the Prison, and going vp and downe to enquire for *Nisa*, hee was accounted for a Mad-man by all those who sawe him, for they did remember that for a Mad-man hee was saued, being condemned to dye.

Pamphilus hauing bene three or foure times at *Iacinths* house; Loue, to worke the greater confusion, had augmented his Sister *Viberia's* desires; who (as you haue heard) cast her eyes vpon *Pamphilus* his beautie: hee

ouercome

ouercome with the good turnes, & pittifull care which she had of his misfortunes, had not rigorously intreated her thoughts: She, when this last time she saw him returne to *Barcelon*, and that neither her prayers nor intreaties could stay him; writ vnto her Brother (who did accompany him in his Iourney) how that *Pamphilus*, out of the lustfull courage of an ingratefull guest, had so farre forgotten himselfe, as to moue Loue vnto her, and that she, yeilding vnto his perswasions, had imbarqued herselfe, with more sure gages, then, without the bonds of Mariage, did fit either with her honour, or the reputation of either of them.

Iacinth angry at this euill correspondency, and vngratefull acknowledgement of his Friendship, good turnes, and hospitallity, sought *Pamphilus*, as earnestly as he sought *Nisa*, and hauing found him; led him out of the Towne vppon the shoare side, where he shewed him his Sisters Letter: Afterwardes (setting his hand vpon his Sworde) he said, he would wish him to drawe his Sworde: now to offend him, that Sworde which formerly he had at *Valence*, drawne in his defence (although a trecherous fellow, as he was, did not deserue to haue his Sworde measured with his. The innocent Pilgrime excused himselfe, intreating him to let him search out *Nisa*, whom (he said) he had heard was sore wounded, & that he wold not vpon the Lyes and indiscretiō of a dispised woman, hinder him in this busines which did so neerly concerne him, as did the searching for his deere wife, who was in danger of losing her life; and that he himselfe was the most assured witnes, how much paine, labour and danger *Nisa* had cost him; the

onely thoughts of whome, had kept him from taking pleaſure in any other thing: Theſe excuſes did not ſatisfie *Iacinth*, becauſe the opinion which he had conceaued of his Siſter *Tiberia's* vertues, did darken in his vnderſtanding, the light of all *Pamphilus* his reaſons: who out of the many Obligations, againſt his honour and condition, ſuffred *Iacinths* iniurious wordes. But in the end, ſeeing him threaten him, with his Sworde in his hand, calling him baſe Coward, Runnagate, and many other inſupportable Inſolencies; he drewe his Sworde to ſtay his Enemies, and with a poynt nimbly running vpon him, ouerthrewe him to the ground, if not dead, yet at leaſt ſo neere dead, that he ſeemed ſo. *Pamphilus* moſt grieuouſly deteſting his moſt outragious fortune, took him vp in his armes & caried him into the towne, the one ſhedding his blood, & the other his teares; and finding ſtrong life in him, he perſuaded him of the truth of his innocency, leauing him at a Church doore (whether the people flocked apace to ſee him, knowing that he was wounded.) And without inquiring any further of *Niſa*, he went once againe out of *Barcelon*, although much more ſad; for he left his beſt friend whome he had ſorely wounded with his owne hand, and his deereſt Friend neere the hands of death.

Iber ſo called of *Iberia*, an ancient Cittie of that Kingdome (ſometimes very rich) not farre from that place where *Scipio* vanquiſhed the *Cartheginians*, and as *Titus Liuius* affirmeth, ioyned *Spayne* vnto the *Roman* Empire, running from two Fountaines, batheth the fields of the *Cantabrians* and the *Celtiberians* (it taking his name from the *Celtes* which came out of *France*, and from the Prouince

uince of *Iberia*, no lesse rich and fruitfull then those which of the same name are called *Iberian*, neare the Mountaine *Caucasas*, hauing aboundance of Golde within their Veynes. This famous flood according vnto *Pliny*, riseth neare vnto the ancient *Iulia Irica*, and after many windings and turnings commeth to wash the walles of *Sallibinum*, which *Cæsar* called *Cæsar Augustus*, and the iniury of times *Saragossa*.

At the course of these *Ciristaline* waters, *Pamphilus* stayed his flight, sitting downe vpon the bancke of the Riuer, which began to swell with his teares, so pittifull to behold, that the very windes did seeme to condole with him in his complaints by their dolefull noyse, amongst the leaues of the Trees, and the Birdes warbling out their woes. There was not any thing of life, which had not some shewe of sorrow with him, vnlesse it were the Fishes, which being dumbe, did not put forth their heads out of their cleare waters at the importunity of other voyces, yet their silence did seeme to ioyne with him in sorrow. Is it possible said he, that the feare of loosing this vnprofitable Life, should haue more power ouer me, then the duties which I owe, vnto my birth and vnto my Mistres? How comes it to passe, that not to loose a thing, so vile in my eyes, so heauy to my soule, and so grieuous to my suffering, I haue lost the most esteemed of my vnderstanding, the most honored of my memory and the most adored of my will? It is thou faire *Nisa*, who ouer the sharpe Mountaines of *Toledo*, didst couragiously followe my steps, from their highest tops euen vnto the sandes of the *Spanish* Sea: thou art shee, who in the Battaile of *Cent* didst bitterly

bitterly bewayle my Captiuity: art not thou O my Deare *Nisa* shee, who vnder the habit of a *Moore* and vnder the name of *Hazan Ruben*, dreweſt mee from the Kingdome of *Fesse*, and from the Captiuity of *Sali Morata*? Wert not thou caſt away with me at Sea, in our returne from *Italy* within the view of *Barcelon* walles, and whom the Sea caſt vp on the ſhore, as vnworthy to poſſeſſe ſo rich a Pearle? Didſt not thou liue afterwards a long time amongſt the Mad-men as depriued of thy reaſon, with the very griefe of my Death? didſt not thou ſuffer new Shipwracke at *Marſelles*? And finally wounded by thy iealous Brother lyeſt now in a ſtrange Countrey either ſicke or dead? Seeing all this is ſo, how can I apprehend the leaſt motion of leauing thee? Where is my courage or am I not *Pamphilus* of *Luxan*? Is this the vertuous blood of thoſe valiant Gouernors, who ſo nobly defended the walles of *Madreele*, from the *Moores* of *Toledo*? It is not poſſible! I am not my ſelfe, my misfortunes haue changed me into ſomething elſe. To bee in Loue and to be a Coward is a manifeſt contrariety: yet to deny that I Loue, is to ſay the Sun is darkenes, and the night Lightnes, eſpecially ſince I cannot ſay, but that I haue ſeene *Nisa*. But ſeeing I doe confeſſe that I haue ſeene her, how can I ſay but that I loue her? And if I loue her, how can I leaue her? And if I haue left her, wherefore doe I liue?

So did *Pamphilus* accuſe himſelfe for hauing left *Nisa* for any danger; no more nor no leſſe, then as one who trauailing vpon the way remembreth ſomething of importance which he had forgotten at home, breaking off from his diſcourſe and from his company, turneth back

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againe to his lodging, where hee thinkes he shall neuer come time enough; with the same hast *Pamphilus* taketh his way back again to *Barcelon*, from which both in hast and feare he had departed. A strong chayne of Louers, which tyed to their desired beauty, shortens it selfe by the force which lengthens it, vntill it returne vnto its centure. Beauty without doubt, which lifting vp the vapors of the Louers eyes, seemeth to drawe vnto its selfe the very waighty and earthy part, in despite of all resistance made by the naturall waight, and as the Sun oftentimes conuerteth into burning beames, the humor which is concealed in the Clouds; so Beauty conuerteth into fire all the teares and sadnesses of Louers.

Fewe Leagues had *Pamphilus* iourneyed from the famous Collony of the *Romans*, when as going downe a Hill, it being so late, as that the Sunne had left no light in the West, but as it were a golden girdle; which inuironing the Horizon, did seeme as a Crowne vnto the neighbouring night: hee heard a voyce grieuously complaining in a Meadow, which shadowed with high Rockes, was very darke.

The courageous Pilgrim went into it, and sawe a man lying vpon the Grasse, amongst the Trees which were watered with a fresh Brooke, of whome demaunding the cause of his complaint; hee intreated him to come vnto him, if he desired to knowe, before he yeelded vp his soule, caused by three mortall woundes which were made in his body. *Pamphilus* approached vnto him although with some distrust, and lifting him vp leaned his head against a Tree. I am a Knight said the wounded man; treacherously murthered by his

hands who hath receiued moſt good turnes from mee. There is a Monaſtery in theſe fields which is not farre from hence, if thou canſt carry me vpon thy ſhoulders thither, thou ſhalt bee the *Eneas* of my ſoule, and I the *Anchiſes*, ſaued peraduenture from the eternall Fire which I haue merited. *Pamphilus* layde downe his Palmers ſtaffe (oh how hurtfull it is to leaue ones weapons vpon any occaſion whatſoeuer) taking him in his armes; And remembring that he had ſo carryed *Iacinth*; hee thought with himſelfe, that ſeeing he was come to carry others vnto the Graue, hee was not farre from thence himſelfe: and comforted himſelfe with this, that if he were not Death himſelfe, he was yet his Beere. So iourneying towards the Monaſtery, with the wounded man, who with broken ſpeaches interrupted, by his approaching Death, recited the cauſe thereof. The Pilgrim being come vnto the Gate, and ſeeing by the cleere light of the Moone, in the front thereof, the Image of our Bleſſed Lady the Virgin; ſaid vnto the wounded man, that hee ſhould recommend his ſoule whileſt he knocked at the gate. At whoſe knocking the Porter being come, and informed by the Pilgrim of the accident, anſwered; that with like diſſimulation, certaine Bandoleers of *Iara*, had one night robbed the Monaſtery, and for that cauſe hee could not open the gate, without the ſuperiours Licenſe. *Pamphilus* intreated him to diſpatch: but there being a long Garden betweene the Monaſtery and Cell, before he could return the Knight dyed in his armes.

Pamphilus looked pale, diſmayde with the accident, and almoſt as dead as he, and incouraging him to this

ſearefull and ſharpe paſſage, layde a Croſſe of two Mirtle bowes vpon his ſtomacke. Inſtantly hee heard a troope of Horſe, whoſe maſters being diuided into diuers paths, did ſeeke for the Dead man; By their words and their diligence, the Pilgrim knewe their deſigne, and calling them, ſhewed them him whom they ſought for, telling them how hee had found him. Amongſt them was his Brother, who ſeeing *Pamphilus* bloody, and in a Pilgrims habit (which is enough to make an honeſt man ſuſpected) cryed out, Oh thou *Caſtillian* traytor, thou haſt murthered him to rob him. And at the very inſtant, the ſame friend who had killed this poore Knight, and who the better to couer his treaſon, accompanying the Brother, tooke holde of the Pilgrims arme; thou robber & infamous aſſaſſiuator, what hath made thee murther the nobleſt Knight which was in this Countrey? Sirs replyed *Pamphilus*, I found him in a Meadow hard by, bewayling his death, which hee ſaid was wrought by the hand of one whome he did accompt his beſt friend: and out of compaſſion and at his intreaty, I brought him to this Monaſtery, where he departed this life in my armes. But *Tanſiles* (who was this Traytor which had killed him) fearing leaſt the Pilgrim might diſcouer ſomething, which hee might haue heard from the dying man concerning his treaſon, pulling out a Piſtoll from the pommell of his ſaddle, gaue fire and aymed it directly at his head. Yet Heauen not permitting that it ſhould goe off (for Saintes and Angels doe alwayes aſſiſt the innocent) the Pilgrim liued. O let him liue ſaid *Tirſus*, (ſo was the dead mans brother called) for it is much better, that keeping

him in Prison, hee may confesse his owne crime: and whether he killed him for to rob him, or whether some enemy of my Brother *Godfreyes* did not hyer him to murther him. The traytor answered to *Tirsus*, and to the others who did accompany him, that blood (yet warme) of his friend would not suffer him to delay his reuenge so long. Yet all their opinions preuailing against his; the innocent *Pamphilus* was bound hand and foot vpon a Horse, and dead *Godfrey* laid vpon another. It is a iust Iudgment said *Pamphilus*, (by the way) for my leauing of *Nisa* wounded, and *Iacinth* almost dead. Doe you not heare said *Tirsus*? without doubt this *Nisa* is the woman for whose sake he hath committed this murther, and *Iacinth* some friend, who led my Brother to the place. All of them beleeued what *Tirsus* said, and the traytor *Tansiles* interpreted *Pamphilus* his dispaires in such sort, that euery one beleeued that *Pamphilus* did speake of *Godfreys* death.

They led him into no Towne, as hee thought they would, but vnto a Grange house, about halfe a League from the Monastery, the gate whereof was betweene two Towers. *Tirsus* knocketh, and a seruant answering: tell my Mother & Sisters (said he) that I haue brought my brother *Godfrey* dead, and his murtherer with him. Instantly hee heard a great cry in the Hall of the house, by which *Pamphilus* did knowe that Fortune prepared a great deale of euill for him: Neuertheles desiring to Dye, he resolued not to defend his life with his tongue, which he could not doe with his armes. One opens the doore of the house, and with Candles lighted, the miserable Mother, with her Daughters and seruants receiued

ued her dead Sonne. Some howling and crying carried him into the Hall, others ranne vpon poore *Pamphilus*, tearing his Beard and pulling him by the hayre of the Head, and almoſt aſtonied him with blowes. With this good entertainment, hee was lodged this night in one of the Towers, hauing his body loaden with Irons, yet he was heard vtter no wordes, but onely that he deſerued this and more for forſaking *Niſa*. All this night nothing was heard but cryes and complaints for *Godfrey*, and the time which was not imployed in this Funerall exerciſe, they ſpent in talking of *Niſa* and what ſhee ſhould be, whome their Priſoner had ſo often in his mouth.

The light of the morning which very ſlowely enters into Priſons, brought day vnto *Pamphilus*, not in waking him who had not ſlept, but in aduertiſing his ſoule of his approaching Death, the certaine newes whereof he would willingly haue welcomed with guiſts: when as the Priſon doore being open, hee ſawe *Godfreys* Mother and Siſters enter, demaunding of him in great paſſion and choller, wherefore hee had killed her Sonne? but he anſwering, onely for *Niſa's* ſake am I reduced vnto this miſery, they began to beate him with ſuch rage, that they left him almoſt dead; and ſhutting the Priſon, they reſolued to famiſh him to Death. But whileſt about noone, the dead body was carryed to Buriall, with Lights, Mourning, and Funerall company of his Parents & friends: *Flerida* his yongeſt Siſter, mollified with *Pamphilus* complaints, were it that his countenance did inforce her to beleeue his innocency, or that ſome other ſecret ſimpathy inclined her to haue

pitty of his life: went vnto the Prison, and by the hole of the locke, sayd thus vnto him: vnfortunate Pilgrim, doe not afflict thy selfe, for I will free thee in despite of my mother and my brothers; who art thou sayde *Pamphilus* who promisest life when there is nothing but heauen which can giue it me? I am *Flerida* (answered shee) one of *Godfreys* Sisters who doe promise it vnto thee, afflicted with thy griefe, out of the assurance I haue in my owne imagination of thy innocency.

I sweare vnto thee by God said *Pamphilus*, that going in the night through a Meadowe, I found thy brother wounded vnto death, as he tolde me by one whome he did reccon to be his best friend; I tooke him vpon my shoulders, and caryed him vnto the Monastery, where he dyed in my armes before the Gate was opened: I do not desire to liue, but the care which I haue of anothers life more then mine owne, makes me seeke my libertie contrary to my desire; If thou canst procure me it, I am a Knight, and of a family, from which vngratefull man nor Traytor euer sprang: thou shalt doe a heroique deed worthy of an illustrious Lady, & though I should neuer merrit it, yet heauen will not fayle to acknowledge it. *Flerida* had not need of so many reasons, who was vertuous, and so well disposed to free him, that she would hazard a thousand liues to giue it vnto him. And (as aptly it serued) those which were gone to accompany her brothers body to the Graue, not being able to returne speedily (aswell in regarde of the distance of the place, as in respect of the pompe of the Funerall, which lasted nine dayes) gaue her oportune meanes to open the plankes on the top of the Prison, thereby letting

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ting him downe ſome vittailes: All her other Siſters, her Mother, and the ſeruants onely entred to torment him, they ſeeing him liue, not knowing wherewith he did ſuſtaine himſelfe; anger, indignation, and crueltie, increaſed ſo far in them, that they reſolued to kill him, before *Tirſus* his returne from the Obſequies of his brother: But *Flerida* the ſame night gaue him ſuch ſtrong Fyles, that the Fetters, Staples and Lockes, being cut aſunder, and he being faſtned vnto a corde, ſhe drewe him vp by that hole which ſhe had made, by remouing the planke; & all the houſhold being in their dead ſleep, ſhe opened the Gates: afterwards, with honeſt imbracings, ſhedding ſome teares, & with many Iuels which ſhe did conſtraine him to take, ſhe was departing from him, when he caſting himſelf at her feete, with the humbleſt wordes hee could ſpeake, promiſing to repay her this good turne with an immortall remembrance; and if that euer ſhe had occation to come into *Caſteele*, ſhe ſhould enquire for a Knight of *Madreele* called *Pamphilus* of *Luxan*, that ſhe might be aſſured ſhe ſhould not returne without due thankes and acknowledgements for ſo perfect an Obligation.

Pamphilus knowing that to proceede further in the queſt of *Niſa*, was to reſiſt the will of heauen, which had oppoſed him in it with ſo many rigorous ſucceſſes, went vnto *Saragoſſa*; reſoluing from thence to trauell into *Caſteele*. If thou didſt not poſſeſſe O *Niſa* (ſayd he vnto himſelfe as he went along) all my thought, and if thou didſt not holde as much place in my body, as my ſoule doeth, which is all in euery parte; who would doubt, but *Flerida* ſhould be now Miſtris of my will? O how

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powerfull are good turns in apt occasions! seeing that the firmenes of Loue, which could not be moued with such paynefull trauells, such fearefull shipwracks, and with such cruell Captiuities and imprisonments, with one good turne alone in an opportune time, is shaken, if not mastered; at least the roofe, if not the walles; and although the foundation bee firme, yet the windowes and other ornaments doe shake: Let not those which shall heare this be displeased with him; for this was not so much a change from the Loue of *Nisa*, as a feeling of *Flerida's* goodwill: and as there is no body so solide, which the Sunne sometime doth not pierce; so there is no Loue so firme, but that the first motions thereof may shake.

Pamphilus so by long trauaile came vnto *Saragossa*, and would not enter into it before it was darke night, for feare hee might be followed or met by some one whome he knewe: and very earely in the morning departed from thence, and by vn-vsed pathes, from pasture to pasture, and from mountaine to mountaine, he endeauoured to shun the great high way, fearing that *Flerida's* Brother might make pursuite after him. In the end wearyed with the sharpnes of the Mountaines, and the austerity of the life, which he was constrayned to leade, hee resolued one night to lye in some place where he might be better accommodated then in these Deserts, and entring into a Citty which diuideth the two Kingdomes, hee enquired for a Lodging, But no body being willing to entertaine him, seeing him so euilly apparelled, his feete bloody, his face tanned, his hayre knotted & shagged: he went vnto the Hospitall, the

the last refuge of misery. *Pamphilus* found the gates open at that time, but without light, & asking the cause, he was tolde, that in regard of a strange noyse which euery night was there heard, which hath happened euer since the Death of a stranger who came thether to Lodge, no body hath dwelt there; yet hee might (as they said) enter in if he would, for he should find there a man of holy life in a little Chappell, who indured for the honour of God all those illusions, and who would shew him a place where he might lye without danger. *Pamphilus* then entred into a darke obscure place, and after some fewe steps he might see a great way off, a dim light of a Lampe, vnto which place hee addressed himselfe, and called the holy man: What wouldst thou haue thou wicked Spirit, answered the holy man? Thou doest mistake mee said *Pamphilus*, I am a Pilgrim, who doe endeauour to seeke a lodging for this night. Then he opened the doore, where *Pamphilus* sawe a man of a middle stature and age, with a long Beard and hayre, a Gowne of course rugge downe vnto his anckles, the Chappell was little, and Altar venerable, the basse whereof did serue him for his Bed: hee had a Stone for his pillowe, his Staffe for his companion, and a Deaths head for his looking-glasse.

How durst thou come into this place, said hee vnto the Pilgrim, did no man aduertise thee of the disquiet Lodging which is heere? I haue beene tolde it answered the Pilgrim, but I haue suffered so much Labour in my trauailes, so much Cruelty in imprisonments, so many heauy misfortunes and colde entertainments, that no disquiet can be newe vnto mee.

The poore man then lighted a Candle at the Lampe, which burned before the Altar, and without ſaying any thing commaunded the Pilgrim to followe him; he went through a Garden, which lay wilde as a Foreſt or wildernes, where hauing ſhewed him a part of the houſe, amongſt ſome *Cypres* Trees hee vnlocked the doore of a Chamber, and ſaid vnto him, ſeeing thou art young and accuſtomed to trauailes, enter heere: make the ſigne of the Croſſe and bee not diſmayde nor aſtoniſhed but ſleepe; *Pamphilus* taketh the Candle, and ſetting it vpon a ſtone which lay there, biddeth his Hoſt good night and ſhutteh the doore.

There was a Bed in the Chamber good enough to reſt vpon, eſpecially for a man who hath layne ſo many nights vpon the ground: this inuited him to vncloath himſelfe, and taking one of the ſhirts which *Florida* at his departure had giuen him, he put it on, and went into it. Hardly had he reuolued in his imagination, the confuſion of his life, a thing which often (the body being at reſt) is repreſented vnto the minde, when as ſleep which is truely called the Image and brother of Death, poſſeſſed his ſences with that force, which doth accuſtomably vſe vnto weary Pilgrims. All that part, which the Sunne abandoneth when it goeth downe vnto the *Indyes* was in a deepe ſilence, when as the noyſe of ſome Horſes awaked *Pamphilus*, he thought he was *ſtirring* (as it many times happeneth vnto Trauailers) and that his bed did moue as a Ship or a Horſe, which did carry him. Neuertheles remembring that hee was in the Hoſpitall, and the cauſes for which it was vnhabitable; he opened his eyes, he ſawe Horſemen enter by two

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and two into the Chamber, who lighting Torches which they had in their handes at the Candle which he had left burning by him, they caſt them againſt the ſeeling of the Chamber, where they ſtucke faſt with their bottomes vpward and their tops downwards, which dropped downe burning flames vpon his bed, and vpon his clothes: He coucreth himſelfe aſwell as poſſibly he could, leauing a litle hole to looke out that he might ſee whether his bed did burne or no; when as inſtantly he ſawe the flames out, and that vpon a Table which was in the corner of the Chamber, foure of them were at Primero, they paſſed, diſcarded, and ſet vp money as if they had truely playde: ſo long till at length they debating vpon a difference, they fell into quarrell in the Chamber, which made ſuch a noyſe with claſhing of Swords, that the miſerable *Pamphilus* called vpon (for helpe) our Lady of *Gadalupe*, which was onely left (of all the ſhrynes in *Spaine*) vnuiſited, although it were in his owne Country of *Toledo*. Becauſe holy places neare vnto one, are many times left vnuiſited out of a hope, which is had, that they might bee viſited at any time. Neuertheles the clattering of the ſwordes and all other noyſe, for the ſpace of halfe an houre ceaſed, and he was all of a ſweat out of the very feare he had; yet now well ſatisfied to ſee himſelfe in their abſence at ſome reſt, not thinking that they would come againe, when inſtantly hee felt that the bed and the clothes were pulled away from him by the outtermoſt corners: and he ſawe at the ſame time, a man come in with a Torch in his hand lighted, followed by two others, the one with a great braſen Baſon, and the other ſharpening a little Knife.

Then began hee to tremble, and all his hayre stood an end, he would haue spoken but he was not able, when they were neere him, he who held the Torch put it out, and *Pamphilus* thinking that they would kill him, and that the Bason was to receiue his blood, put his handes forth against the knife, and felt that they laide hold on him; hee gaue a great cry, & the Torch instantly kindled againe: and he sawe himselfe betweene two Mastiffe dogs, who held him fast in their teeth. *Iesus* cryed out *Pamphilus*, at which name all these fantasticke illusions vanished away, leauing him so weary and so affrighted with their company, that hee would not stay there any longer: but going out into the Garden by which he was entred, he went vnto the Chamber of the good Hermite, who seeing him so pale, weake and naked, opened him the doore, and said vnto him; haue your Hosts heere giuen you an euill nights Lodging? So ill said *Pamphilus*, that I haue not rested all night, and yet I haue left them my clothes to pay for it. The good man receiued him aswell as he could; telling him how many others with like successe had beene so vsed, and many other discourses, wherewith he past away the night vntill morning.

Those who doe not knowe the nature, quality, and condition of Spirits, will accompt of this history as a fable: wherefore I doe not thinke it vnfit to aduertise them, that there are some, fallen from the lowest Quire of Angels, who out of the Essentiall paines, which is the Eternall priuation from the sight of God, suffer lesse pains then the other, as not hauing so much sinned. And those are of such Nature that they cannot much hurt

hurt men, but doe take pleasure to displease them: with frightings, noyses, rumours, subtilties, and such like other thinges, which they doe in the night in houses, which thereby they make altogether vnhabitable, not being able otherwayes to hurt but by these foolish and ridiculous effects, limitted and bound, by the Almighty power of God. These the *Italians* call *Fairies*, the *Spaniards Elues*, and the *French Hobgob'ins*; of whose mockery and sports *William Totan* speaketh, in his Book of *warre* of Deuils, calling them Deuils of the lesse noble *Hierarchy*. *Cassian* writeth, that in *Norway* they possesse high wayes, play with passengers, and doe hyer themselues out for wages as seruants. *Ierome Manchy*, reporteth of a Spirit which was in Loue with a young man, serued him, solicited him in diuers formes, and stealing money bought him many thinges wherein hee delighted. *Michel Pselho*, makes sixe kindes of these Spirits, Fiery, Ayrie, Earthy, Watry, Subteranians, and fire flying Spirits: In all which Authors one may see, their properties, their illusions, and their remedies.

The light of the Day, which is the amiable and illustrious Daughter of Heauen, and the onely guide of Mortals, did sufficiently assure *Pamphilus*, that now he neede not any more to feare the euill infestings of the Spirits: then waking this good man, they both rise, and went together vnto the Chamber, where *Pamphilus* lay: but entering in to see the stirre that was made the last night, they found the bed, *Pamphilus* clothes, and all other thinges in the same place where they had layde, without any appearance that they had beene stirred. Whereat *Pamphilus* being ashamed, with hast made him-

himselfe ready without speaking a word, and thinking that this good Hermit would account him for a great Lyer, and a man of weake courage, departed from him, and thence tooke his way towards *Gadalupe* without once daring to turne his head towards the Citty, vowing vnto himselfe, neuer to come into it againe vpon any occasion whatsoeuer should happen, if he were not assured to finde his *Nisa* there.

There are two Hilles in the confines of the Mountaine of *Morena*, which as two strong walls doe inuiron the Towne and Monastery of *Gadalupe*, with so many Fountaines which doe runne from the Rockes into the bottome of the Valley, so much Fruit and so much graine of all sorts, that it seemeth Nature knowing that which should happen, had destined this place from the beginning of the world, to build this Pallace to the Princesse of Heauen. The Pilgrim being come thether, and hauing adored the Virgin, visited the Temple, and payed his vowe: as hee went backe againe downe the stayres, at that time of the yeare when as the Sunne is equally distant betweene the two Poles; he met a Passenger going towards the Temple, who earnestly beholding him, asked him, if he had not knowne either there or in any other place, a Pilgrim of *Madreele* called *Pamphilus*, who lately was in *Arragon*. *Pamphilus* troubled with this demaund, and fearing that hee was sought after with some warrant from the Iustice, for *Godfreys* death, turned back and fled towards the Temple; But the *Aragonise* by some tokens which were giuen him, and by his sodaine flying, presuming that it was he, followed him and curteously calling him, said,

stay

ſtay Knight; I am not come to apprehend you, neither doth the priuiledge of this place permit any man to be arreſted Priſoner heere. It is onely a Letter from a young Lady called *Flerida*, which I bring you: ſee thereby what I am, and for what occaſion I ſeeke you. *Pamphilus* then ſtaying tooke the Letter, and hauing opened it, found the contents as followeth.

To the Pilgrim of Madreele.

THou thy ſelfe O *Pamphilus* mayeſt iudge in what care thou leſts mee, if thou haſt had neuer ſo little thought of me ſince thou left me. And now aſwell to ſatisfie my ſelfe as to knowe how thy misfortunes are determined, haue I ſent this Meſſenger vnto you. My Brothers being returned and miſſing thee in the Priſon where they had left thee, witneſſed more ſorrowe for thy departure, then for my brother *Godfreys* death. But a fewe dayes after, a woman of the Countrey falling out with another, amongſt other wordes, (which choller prouoked, a thing ordinary amongſt women) ſaide ſhee was the cauſe of *Godfrey* his Death. Being thereupon taken, and hauing confeſſed that *Tanſiles* killed him out of Iealouſie, hee was apprehended, and the cryme being verified, the third day after he had his Head cut off. My Mother and my Brother being now aſſured of thy Innocency, doe bewayle their hard vſage towards thee, and haue made great ſearch to finde thee. If thou wilt returne, they will redeeme the iniurie of thy vniuſt Impriſonment, with imbracings & kinde vſage, and thou ſhalt thereby

pay

pay me for the desire which I continually haue of thy welfare, and for the teares which thou hast cost me.

The Pilgrim wondred at *Tansiles* strange successe, and was something moued in his minde with *Flerida's* louing desires: But fearing to offend *Nisa*, hee satisfied the Messenger aswell as hee could, giuing him the Iewels which *Flerida* had giuen him, intreating that he would secretly deliuer them; together with a most kinde Letter vnto her, which hee presently writ, and so the same day dispatched away the Messenger, who went his way very ioyfull that he had in so short a time so happily dispatched his busines: For *Flerida* not thinking he could easily finde him, had commaunded him to search him, in euery house where Pilgrims were vsed to Lodge throughout all *Spaine*. I doe heere remember that I heard *Pamphilus* say, after he had retired himselfe to couert from the storme of his Fortunes, that hee neuer in all his life, found any thing so difficult, as to resist *Flerida's* desire, for besides the obligations wherein hee stood tyed, which were very great and no lesse then for his life, shee was most perfectly fayre; yet he continued his louing friendship by Letters, not onely with her, but with her Brothers also, vntill that shee being Marryed with a Knight of *Andaluzia* was carryed into the *Indyes*.

Tenne times had the Sunne circled Heauen in the time of the yeare when as *Astrea* doth equall the ballances of the Equinoctial, when *Pamphilus* iournying night and day through Desarts and vnknowe wayes, found himselfe one morning when the Day began to smile on him at the side of craggy Mountaines, oppressed both with

with wearisomnes and hunger, and much more with the remembrance of *Nisa*. Where sitting at the foote of an Oake beholding the solitarines of the Fields, and the murmuring of the little Brookes which fell precipitatly from the Mountaine, hee heard a Flute played vpon, vnto the sound whereof turning his eyes, he sawe a man sitting betweene two Rockes, amidst a flocke of Sheepe, which seemed to leaue their feeding to hearken to his Musicke.

But *Pamphilus* hauing other discourses in his head, went vnto him, and wishing health vnto him, (which hee could not obtaine for himselfe) and curteously againe saluted by the Shepheard, who hauing nothing that sauoured of rusticknes but his Apparell, made him knowe in a fewe reasons his vnderstanding; and the other quickly discerned in the Pilgrim, that he had more neede of meate, then discourse. Wherefore getting fire out of two Lawrell stickes, which for that purpose hee carryed with him, they poorely fed of that which *Fabio* (for so was this Shepheard called) had willingly dressed, the ground seruing them for a Table, the grasse for napkins, and bubling Brookes for their drinke and musique, They passed away the best part of the day in telling their aduentures: and when it grewe night, they retired themselues into a little Village, whether *Fabio* led *Pamphilus* to keepe his masters Oxen, who was a Farmer of a Grange which *Nisa* her Father had in the Mountaines. *Pamphilus* was glad of this condition, hoping that by this meanes he might with time haue newes of his Mistres, by the way *Pamphilus* intreated *Fabio* to relate the cause of his retiring into this place,

who although that this requeſt brought vnto his mind a great deale of griefe and paſſion, yet after ſome ſighes he ſhortly tolde him, that hee was borne in *Biſcay*, and diſcended of moſt noble Parents, who were carefull to fit him in his youth, with quallities anſwerable vnto his Birth, wherein he profited ſo well, that he neither rayſed diſcontentment in his Parents nor ſhame vnto his Tutors; but after growing more ripe in yeares, and incited with the couragious heate of youth. In thoſe times, when the *Engliſh* with their warlike Ships rauaged alongſt our Coaſts, aſwell of *Spaine* as the *Ilands*, and oftentimes with their deſperate reſolutions, made themſelues maſters of our *Indian* Golde, I put my ſelfe to Sea in one of the Kings Armadoes, aſwell with an intent to gaine honour by my valour, as experience in thoſe ſeruices, thereby to bee the abler to ſerue my Countrey, wherein I was ſo fortunate, (becauſe I will not ſay too much) that I got commaund my ſelfe, and by taking and executing two or three of thoſe Pirats, was in a faire way both of grace with the King, and renowne in the world, when my eyes were the inſtruments, whereby the moſt excellent and admirable beauty of *Albiana* captiuated my heart, ſo powerfully, that all other courſes ſet apart, I was inforced to giue my ſelfe wholly to her ſeruice, wherein after ſome ſmall time, I had ſo happy a progreſſion, that ſhee did confeſſe ſhe was obliged by my perſeuerance, and by the opinion which the world held of me, to eſteeme of mee and of my ſeruice: thus happily in her fauour I ſpent ſome time, vntill it fortuned ſome *Engliſh* ſlaues which I had, endeauouring to make an eſcape, but by my Soldiers

diers and Marryners preuented, I inflicted a cruell puniſhment vpon them, bound thereunto by that common pollicy which exacteth from Maſters, a ſeueere hand ouer their mutinous Slaues; eſpecially I vſed it towards one, who more eminent then the reſt, aſwell in regard of his perſon, as that hee was a cheefe author of their attempt, which *Albiana* with moſt earneſt prayers vnto me ſought to diuert, were it out of a pittifull compaſſion, ordinary in moſt women, or that ſhe tooke any ſpeciall liking vnto him: But I hauing more care at that time to execute my rage, then mindefull of her importunity, (which I did not thinke would haue turned to that conſequence) for example ſake, which as it is powerfull, ſo is it moſt neceſſary, eſpecially amongſt men of our profeſſion, who ſerue our ſelues with multitudes of them, perſeuered in hauing him ſoundly puniſhed. Whereat ſhee diſcontented, though with little ſhew thereof, vnder-hand wrought ſuch meanes by her friends in Court, before I imagined any ſuch thing, that the Slaue was by meſſenger from the Duke of *Lerma*, and by warrant vnder the Kings hand fetched from me, and the next day ſhee did let me knowe that any denyall to a Woman, effects her hatred; For ſhee ſent me a Letter wherein ſhe ſaid, I was a cruell Monſter, and that ſhe was ſo farre from Louing and eſteeming me, that ſhe would euer hate my barbarous Nature, and ſhe wondred, that any valour could bee lodged where cruelty had ſuch a habitation; to conclude ſhee tolde me, that I ſhould neuer come in her ſight, nor be where ſhe might heare of my name. How grieuous this was vnto me gentle Sir, may eaſily be geſſed if you

knewe the extremity of my Loue, which was so much that I presently without the knowledge of any of my friends tooke such order, as I could with my command, and retired my selfe into these Desert places, where I am resolued vnder this disguised habite to end my dayes; seeing that *Albiana* will haue it so, who whether her complaints were iust or no, or whether they but serue to colour her vnconstancy, shall bee alwayes loued and truely obayed by me, vnto whome onely this comfort is left, That though Life hath left me, Death will take me.

Before *Fabio* had finished this short discourse, they had discouered the Village, where *Alfesibus* did keepe *Nisa's* fathers Cattell, in the best house of the Village, which for a Countrey house was a faire one, *Alfesibus* receiued *Pamphilus*, and informed by *Fabio* of his intent, he agreed with him for wages; and after an euill supper and a worse Lodging, hee passed the night miserably. And when morning appeared, *Pamphilus* went after his Oxen vnto the solitary Fields, where hee liued some time free from the confused noyses of the Citties, a good leasure to meditate vpon his aduentures.

In the meane time *Nisa* healed of her woundes, knew that she had receiued them from her owne Brother, out of Iealousie which hee had conceiued against her for *Fmia*. And intreating his good Host that hee would haue pitty vpon her blood, by both their meanes his pardon and liberty was obtained, the one soliciting, and the other forbearing the prosecution. One of the woundes which *Nisa* had receiued was in her left side, and as in the Dressing it could not be auoyded, but that

shee

shee was knowne to bee a Woman, although she had coniured her Host to keepe it secret from his Family, yet it was impossible : Because that his Sonne *Thesander* vnhappily one day was at her dressing and transported so into his minde the woundes which shee had in her body, that within a fewe dayes, hee fell sicke by force of this continuall thought, not being able to receiue into his imagination any thought, but the desire of this beauty. For all the heauen of Loue, moueth vpon these two poles, Imagination, and Desire. And then his body is as full of imaginary and fantasticke figures, as the Astrologians Globe. *Thesander* did all that he could to diuert himselfe from this thought, and as euils are healed by their contraries, hee proposed vnto his eyes other obiects, and other cares vnto his imaginations : But as Art is made out of many experiences, which were wanting vnto *Thesander*, hee rather found the euill then the remedy. For it is impossible that young men should knowe much, because that to bee wise requires experience, and that is gotten with time.

Nisa was much grieued at *Thesanders* passion, although hee had neuer spoken vnto her about it. But as hee which is Amorous so often speaketh as he looketh vpon that which he loueth, she easily read in his lookes the depth of his thoughts ; and willing to disabuse him so, that not being vnderstood by others, shee might let him vnderstand the vanity of his Loue, one night after shee was healed, being intreated by all the company, she sung these Verses following.

I wot not what is Loue, nor yet his flame,
Nay more, to knowe it I haue not the minde:
In others, i'will suffice a man may finde,
The woes this Tyrant in their soules doth frame.

That I for him doe sigh hee cannot say,
Hee maistreth not my will, that bideth free:
His bad and my good Nature disagree,
And free, me from his Empires Lawes for aye.

To cast his Darts elsewhere, I him require,
My heart (as Rockes of brasse) doth scorne his might:
Let him not grieue, I from him take my flight,
Because I am all yce, and hee all fire.

But they rather increased the fire which was too much kindled in *Thesanders* soule, who taking the Lute from *Nisa*, answered her with these Verses, which hee had conceiued in his minde the night before.

The great Gods supreame puisant to deny,
Vnto my soule as rashwes I doe holde:
This to deny with truth I may bee bolde:
Mine euill, nor yet my selfe I can descry.

My knowledge, Loue hath rauisht whome you blame,
I thinke hee hath no might nor yet discretion:
If I bee thus tormented for Confession.
You that deny his power feele not the same.

He

He makes the wideſt breach in ſtrongeſt Braſſe,
From coldeſt yce, he greateſt fire can driue:
Not one can flye him; for none euer ſawe,
Ought elſe his ſhafts in ſwiftnes to ſurpaſſe.

Very aptly might *Niſa* at that time haue reuenged, the motions which *Pamphilus* had to agree vnto *Eleridа's* will: If Loue had beene a Spirit, (as ſome haue beleeued) which might haue toled them vnto her.

But it was not iuſt that ſo rare a Faith ſhould be ſpotted with any infamy. *Theſanders* Loue in the meane time, ſpringing from this firſt ſparkle increaſed by *Niſa's* reſiſtance, like a Fire which a little Water maketh more violent; or like Palme Trees growing moſt, when a waight is layde vpon them.

Niſa waxed ſtrong and walked abroad, when deſperate *Theſander* diſcouered himſelfe vnto a Phyſitian, who incouraged him either to manifeſt his euill, or elſe as the beſt remedy, againſt his Loue to worke from his imagination, this deepe melancholy, and to diuert it by ſome honeſt exerciſe, and that the courage of the practiſer is the firſt matter vpon which the Heauens doe imprint the forme of their ſuccors, for as much as their fauour is not obtained by womaniſh prayers and vowes but by the vigorius actions of men, agreeing vnto which the *Greeke* adage ſayeth that the Gods doe ſell their bleſſings vnto men, in exchange of their labors. *Theſander* was animated by theſe councells, but finding that diuiſions were weake remedyes againſt the ſplendor of *Niſas* beautie, he fell into a relapſe, and grew ſo weake that he was conſtrained to diſcouer the cauſe of his

his sicknes. The pittifull Father who was already informed of *Nisa's* quality, coniured her with teares, to be Mistres of his wealth, and marry his Son, of whose sicknes there was no other remedy: *Nisa* admiring at the seuerall wayes, whereby Fortune sought to seperate her from *Pamphilus*, discouered then vnto the good olde man, the whole history of her life, and layde before him all the impossibilities which did excuse her from satisfiing so many curtesies; the chiefest whereof was, in his willingnes to admit her to the highest degree of Honor and affection that was possible for him to doe, shee being a stranger, and in such an vndecent habit, for a woman fit to be his Sonnes wife. By this meanes she satisfied the Father: But the poore *Thesander* was so desperate, that falling into greater extremity, hee was at the last point of his life; like vnto Trees whose boughes doe not loose their greenenes, vntill that their humour which doth quicken them doe absolutely fayle, because that hope is the radicall moysture which doth keepe vs aliue, and is vnto vs as Oyle vnto our fire. *Nisa* seeing that *Thesander* was for her sake vpon the point of losing his life, and shee herselfe, had not now liued, but out of his Fathers pitty, was exceedingly perplexed, that shee could not satisfie so iust an obligation: and not being able to rest in these confused thoughts, the representations of *Pamphilus* labours did alwayes appeare in her minde, who she thought to be Prisoner still at *Valence*. *Thesanders* euill increased, *Nisa* deferred the remedy, & the Father accused this poore amorous man, in my opinion innocent, because, that in thinges naturall, we doe neither merit nor Demerit: In briefe, all the whole family

family intreated *Nisa* that she would haue pitty of *Thesanders* young yeares, and that at the least she would assuage his passion with one amorous word.

Amongst all the variable Fortunes aswell by Land as Sea, which our Pilgrim had suffered, there was none so difficult vnto her as this. Neuertheles shee resolued to entertaine *Thesander*, vntill hee had recouered some strength, that thereby he might the better bee able to beare the subtilty which shee intended. And in this she did not deceiue herselfe, for our spirits, haue some resemblance with the nature of young Horses, which are easilyer managed with gentle Bits then with hard; The sweet wordes, the fained hopes, and imbracings of *Nisa* within few dayes restored *Thesanders* weakened spirit, during which time, *Celio* was deliuered out of Prison, with an exceeding desire to see her, aswell becauſe hee had heard newes of her health, as becauſe he imagined, that if *Finia* were not in her company, yet at the least he might heare some newes of her. Neuertheles the sorrowfull *Nisa* beleeuing that *Celio* desired to kill her, not knowing what *Pamphilus* had told him of her disguising in the habit of a Pilgrim; so soone as she heard of his inlargement, fled secretly from *Barcelon*. In the meane time *Lisard* the Eldest brother vnto *Celio* and *Nisa*, who as you heard, was a Soldier in *Flanders*, Disimbarquing in the same Towne of *Barcelon*, farre from thinking that persons so neare him were there: hauing met with *Finia* vpon the way, on the first day of her trauell, althogh almost in the last of the tragecall Comedy of her fortunes, sorry to see so faire a Pilgrim goe a foote, vnderstanding which way she was bound, offered to accom-

pany her into *Casteele*: *Finia* willing to be gone from *Celio*, whom she thought neuer to bee able to appease, and not knowing that this was his Brother, accepteth his offer, and goeth with him to *Toledo*. Where being receiued of his Parents with all kinde of Ioy, his desire was that *Finia* might also be well entertained and kindly vsed, telling them in what manner he had found her, his Parents receiued her with a great deale of honour and imbracings, yet not without some suspitions that shee was some spoyle of the *Flanders* war. *Lisard* then asked for his Brother *Celio* and for his Sister *Nisa*, they telling him the cause of their absence. *Finia* thereby knew that the house whereinto shee was come, was her husbands Fathers, and that he who had brought her thether, was his Brother, whereat not sufficiently wondring, shee then thought that Fortune began to looke vpon her misfortunes, with a more cleere countenance.

The day following, *Lisard* resoluing to goe seeke for his sister *Nisa*, and to kill *Pamphilus*, tolde his Parents that he had some pretentions at the Court, vpon which he built the necessity of a new voyage, shewing them some attestations in writing of that which he had done in *Flanders*, for which he hoped of good recompence. His Father perspicuosly knowing his minde through his reasons, wherewith hee endeauoured to colour his Iourney, and fearing to loose him with the other, propounded a thousand obiections, telling that he should now rest after his voyage, and from the trauels of War, contenting himselfe with the honor which he had gotten, because that in this age the reward did flye from the merit. *Lisard* thus perswaded by his Father, remained

ned in the house although it grieued him, that after he had bought so much renowne with the losse of his blood so farre from his owne Countrey, he should now lye still and rust with infamy; finally being discontent, that he was beheld as he thought with this marke, hee went into the Country, to shun the first incounter of the peoples sight, into the same Village, where amongst the other seruants of his Fathers farmer, *Pamphilus* liued, who was neuer before knowne of *Lisard*; and as one day hee beheld him more curiously then he did all the others, for hardly could the basenes and indignity of his habite disguise his person and beauty; he called him vnto him, and informing himselfe of the cause, why hee liued in this base office: The excuses which he made, did not seeme currant, (indeed being fained by *Pamphilus*, who already knewe that *Lisard* was *Nisa's* eldest Brother.) Wherefore *Lisard* said vnto him, that he should doe better, if leauing this rusticke life, hee would abide in his seruice and take the charge of two Horses which he had, for which he would giue him wages, and conuenient clothes; *Pamphilus* refused this offer, not that hee was not willing to returne into this happy house, in which he had first knowne *Nisa*: But fearing that being knowne in her absence, hee should run a dangerous fortune of his life. Neuertheles, being weary of the austere life which he led amongst these Mountaines, for there is nothing more true (as the Philosophers say) then that those which are solitary are either Gods or Deuils; hee resolued in the end to accept of this condition, wishing rather that he might Dye by *Nisa's* Parents hands, then Liue any longer in these solitary Deserts.

Now you see how forward we are in bringing back our Pilgrim from his long trauels, seeing that from being a Courtier, he became a Soldier; frō a soldier, a Captiue; from a captiue, a Pilgrim; from a Pilgrim, a Prisoner; frō a Prisoner a Madman; frō a Madman, a Herdsman; frō a Herdsman, a miserable Lacky, in the same house where all his misfortunes began: To the end that you seeing this circle of fortune from one Pole vnto another, without one moment of rest, or any of good, in the beginning, middle, or end of his aduentures: you may learne to know, how trauailing abroad brings honour, & profite, and many times the contrary. All consisteth in the disposition of Heauen, whose influence guide the passages of our life, as it pleaseth them, because that althogh the empire of free-will bee aboue, yet fewe persons be found who doe resist their motions; It is therefore a weaknes vnworthy of a gentle heart, not to dare hazardously to enterprise any thing, seeing it is euident, that if those who haue effected great thinges, had not begun them, they had neuer atchiued them, As also hazardous enterprises belong onely to braue courages; although Heauen dispose of the successe. Aboue all things the election importeth much, as *Propertius* saith, all thinges are not equall vnto all. *Seneca* telleth of an old man who being asked, how he could liue vnto those yeares in following the Court; answered, that it was in doing good turnes & not excepting against iniuries; But this patience doth not seeme honourable vnto me, nor that it is any vertue to serue to Liue. And if Posterity doth render vnto euery body his honor as *Tacitus* saith, what renowne can he leaue behind him, who dyeth as it were in

the

the cradle, & from his swadling cloutes vnto his hearse, hath hardly shifted a shirt; like vnto the Plant, which hath the forme of a liuing Lambe, the stocke whereof growing out of the ground vnto the stomack, & not being able to eate more grasse, then that which groweth round about it, dyeth for want of nourishment. Glorious was *Darius*, when being come vnto the Riuer *Tearus*, which taketh his beginning from two Fountaines, whereof the one is hot and the other cold, he caused the famous inscription whereof *Herodatus* speaketh to bee made; to this place, against the *Scitheans* came, the most famous of all other men, *Darius* the sonne of *Hidaspes*. Who hath euer obtained any thing without rūning for it? Who hath euer runne for it, if he haue not seene it? and what rest can he know, who hath neuer proued any storme or aduersity by Sea or Land? For there are no dayes so sweet & comfortable, as those which we spend in the armes of our friends, after long trauell and great dangers; nor any nights so sweet, as those which are spent about the fire with an attentiue Family, vnto the discourses of ones former dangers and aduentures; As *Vlisses* with in *Zacinth* vnto his deare *Penelope*, & his Son *Telemaquus*. So after many diuers aduentures, *Pamphilus* commeth vnto the happy day of his rest, and though he were not at the siege of *Troy*, nor at the Conquest of the newe World with *Cortes*, yet it was no small valour in him, to defend himselfe from so many different & perilous assaults of Fortune, and in the end to haue merited by so many labours, the rest which shortly hee shall enioy in his owne Countrey.

Whilest these things thus passed in the Mountains of

Toledo, *Thesander* being recouered by *Nisa's* louing imbracings, and she disposed to leaue him, as well because his life was assured as because that she desired to assure hers, and deliuer herselfe from the care wherewith she was searched after by her Brother *Celio*.

One night when sleepe mastered her Louers sences, and held a silence ouer the whole Family, she went out of the Citty, and taketh the way towards *Lerida*. But night had hardly all hid her blacke head, crowned both with sleepe and feare, when the deceiued *Thesander* waked out of the most sorrowfull Dreame that could possesse his fantasie, representing to his imagination, the absence of fugitiue *Nisa*, together with her deceitfull wordes, her sweet disdaines, and her faire face; a thing which sometime hapneth, principally vnto him which loueth or feareth. In asmuch as those thinges which threaten vs, doe represent vnto vs in sleeping, the same cares which wee haue in the day awake. *Thesander* rising in this imagination, began to search *Nisa* guided by the light of his soule, and not finding her, it little wanted that hee did not dye with griefe for her departure; neither his Father, nor the rest of his Parents had power enough to keepe him from rūning after. And so he came to *Toledo* long time before *Nisa*. For a Louer whofoloweth that which he loueth, doth go faster, then he who flyeth frō that which he doth not loue; because hee which doth not loue groweth sorrowfull in going, and hee which loueth, by going puts off his griefe.

In the meane time, *Lisard* much pleased with *Pamphilus*, his vnderstanding and person, had taken him to wayte in his Chamber, not suffering him to liue in the

baſenes of his firſt office which he had giuen him, and in this quality hee liued at *Toledo* with his Maſter, alwayes taking great care, that his maſters Parents might not ſee him, becauſe that if they had viewed him with any conſideration, they muſt needs haue knowne him. But *Liſard* who with frequent conuerſation with *Finia*, (whome his Parents did vſe as louingly as they could haue done *Niſa*) was fallen in Loue with her, diſcouered one time vnto *Pamphilus*, and making him the miniſter of his paſſion, gaue him charge to ſpeake vnto her, and to diſpoſe her, (with all his power) to be fauourable vnto his deſires; *Pamphilus* obeying his Maſter, and taking occaſion one Feſtiuall day, when euery body was abroad, hee went to finde *Finia* from *Liſard*: But when in comming vnto her hee knewe her to bee his Siſter, and ſhee knewe him to be her Brother, they both remayned aſtoniſhed, dumbe, and as immouable as ſtones. But ſhortly after this firſt confuſion, *Pamphilus* began to ſpeake in this manner: Siſter tell me by what meanes thou cameſt hither, ſince *Celio* abandoning thee left thee in *Barcelon*, for I knowe already the whole progreſſe of thy misfortune, as conformable vnto mine as wee are equall in Birth.

By his meanes whome the Deſtinies pleaſed, vnto whoſe diſpoſing my will cannot reſiſt: *Liſard* brother of my Husband *Celio*, hauing found mee vpon the way from *Saragoſſa* brought me hither, where I thinke, I may abide his returne with more honour. The ſame man ſaid *Pamphilus*, ſendeth me vnto thee to ſpeake vnto thee about his Loue, and hee hauing found me in a Grange which he hath in the Mountaines of *Toledo*, where

where I had sheltered my selfe, from the stroakes of Fortune, vnder the baseſt condition of the world, hath brought me now into this place where thou now seeſt me in the quality of a Groome; and becauſe that heretofore in the beginning of my Fortunes I haue beene in this houſe, I kept my ſelfe from being ſeene vntill this time, as thou mayeſt well know, hauing not beene ſeene vntill this day by thee. Suffer and abide the end of thy Fortune as I haue done, and doe not ſay thou knoweſt me, for I will entertaine *Liſard* with ſome [illegible]ye from thee, vntill ſuch time, that wee may ſee whereunto the reuolution of this coniunction of our misfortunes will tend, and when will end the effects of this our honours eccliſpe. Thus did *Pamphilus* and *Finia* meete, and in ſtead of reprehending one the other, they remayned there both good friends, for it is ordinary with thoſe who are culpable, to diſſemble the faults of others, leaſt they be reprehended for their own. In this meane time, *Theſander* went from place to place in *Toledo* inquiring for *Niſa*, and when theſe newes came vnto *Liſards* eares, that there was a young man which enquired for his Siſter; Hee verily thought that it was *Pamphilus*, who by ſome ſiniſter accident hauing loſt her, was come thither to finde her. And telling vnto *Pamphilus* the ſtory of *Niſa's* rauiſhing, which hee knewe much better, told him, that hee was now in *Toledo* in her queſt; and that hauing no man, in whoſe hands hee could better commit the ſatisfaction of his reuenge, then his, nor of whoſe courage and fidelity hee could be better aſſured of; he intreats him, and coniures him to kill him. A notable winding in a ſucceſſe ſo ſtrange and ſo imbroiled,

which

which is so much the more admirable vnto me, who knowe it better then they who reads it, how true it is.

Pamphilus astonished, to see that hee was ingaged to kill *Pamphilus*, at the least a man, who either in searching for *Nisa*, or else one who for the onely disaster of his name deserued to dye, endeauoreth to finde him, rather to know what he would with *Nisa*, then with any mind to execute *Lisards* intent vpon the others innocency. His master did not accompany him in this action; for as *Tacitus* saith of *Nero*, although hee commaunded Murthers, yet he alwayes turned his sight away from them.

Pamphilus hauing found *Thesander* priuately, would informe himselfe of the cause why he inquired for *Nisa*: *Thesander* recounted the story from *Nisa's* being wounded by *Celio*, and healed by his Father, shee had left them one night without bidding them adue, paying with ingratitude all the good offices which were done her in that house. Neither did he forget to relate how shee (for the dressing of her wound) being constrained to open her brests, shee was discouered to bee a Woman; from whence proceeded his desire, and the cause why hee sought her in this place, which shee said was the place of her Birth. Ioyfull was *Pamphilus* to heare of the healing of *Nisa's* wounds, and in stead of killing *Thesander* hee led him into his Chamber, where hauing vsed him with all the curtesie that was possible, he tolde him that in this house where hee remayned, were *Nisa's* Parents and Brother.

Lisard hauing a great opinion of *Pamphilus* his courage, whome he called *Maurice*, did verily beleeue that

hee would infallibly kill *Nisa's* rauisher, which hee beleeued to bee *Th sander*, wherefore he demaunded leaue of his Father to goe, fearing that if *Maurice* should happely bee taken Prisoner, he might confesse the author of *Pamphilus* his death. The Father afflicted at his departure, fearing that in this his age, Death might take him in the absence of all his Children, would know the cause of his Iourney: And *Lisard* telling him that hee had sent to kill him, who had run away with his Sister, who was come vnto *Toledo*, and that hee did beleeue, that his seruant vnto whome he had giuen this commission had already executed it, put the olde man into a greater care then hee was in before, much fearing the Damage which might come from so violent a reuenge: *Pamphilus* had perswaded *Thesander*, to call himselfe *Pamphilus* vnto all those, who should aske his name in *Toledo*, assuring him that hee should the sooner heare newes of *Nisa*: In this time *Lisard* and his Father comming into *Pamphilus* his Chamber, to knowe how he had succeeded in the execution of his command, found *Pamphilus* and *Thesander* together. They demaunded of *Thesander* what hee was, who answered; that he was *Pamphilus*. *Lisard* draweth out his Sword instantly to kill him, but he was with-held by his Father, who hauing already knowne *Pamphilus* tolde his sonne, that the other was *Pamphilus*. *Lisard* beleeued that his Father tolde him so to appease him; wherefore he fiercely stroue to breake away from his Father, that hee might kill *Thesander*, saying that the other was his man *Maurice*. The whole Family drawne thither by the noyse, and seeing this rage to preuent greater mischiefe, ranne

vnto

vnto the Magistrates, who hearing the stirre raysing the Neighbours, layde *Pamphilus* and *Thesander* in two seuerall Prisons, vntill it was verified which was *Pamphilus*, for although that *Thesander* apprehending the danger, began now to say that it was not hee, was not beleeued: for all beleeued that feare made him deny his name. In this meane time *Iacinth* being whole of his wounds, which *Pamphilus* had giuen him, sought him all ouer *Barcelon*, and not finding him, beleeued that he was returned into his owne Countrey, as well to follow him, as hearing that his *Lucinda* was at *Madreele*, resolued to goe thither, and passing by *Saragossa* hee found the Pilgrim *Nisa*, at the entrance of the famous Pillar which was built by the Angels in the time of the Apostle, who planted Religion in *Spaine*, and hauing (by many tokens which *Pamphilus* had tolde him, and marked her out vnto him) knowne her; hee also made himselfe knowne, for *Iacinth*. *Nisa* assuring herselfe of him, out of the Loue which shee knewe was betweene him and *Pamphilus*, betooke her vnto a habite proper vnto her sexe, and left this Pilgrims apparell at the walles of this Holy house; together with her Staffe, which in so many dangers and such long wayes had beene so faithfull a companion; And so trauailing together towards *Madreele*, *Nisa* desired to seeke *Pamphilus* first in his owne house, whether being come with *Iacinth*, and finding his sorrowfull Mother afflicted, for the losse of her Children, shee comforted her much by the assurance which shee gaue vnto her, that they were both aliue, and the hope they put her in to finde them at *Toledo*: The good olde Lady incouraged by these

wordes, and perswaded by *Nisa*, and the great desire she had to see her Children, tooke her youngest daughter *Eliza* with her, (being her staffe and her comfort in her afflictions, who in her Brothers absence, had increased no lesse in Beauty then *Finia*, nor in vnderstanding then *Pamphilus*) and went all together to *Toledo*.

The miserable *Tiberia*, *Iacinths* Sister, thinking that her treason being discouered, shee should bee hardly vsed by her Brother, as by the disgrace and danger whereunto she had vniustly exposed him shee merited; leaues *Valence*, and with such of the family as would follow her, shee addressed herselfe vnto that Citty, whether Fortune already did seeme to call these Louers:

Celio in the meane time dispayring to finde *Finia* or satisfie *Nisa*, hee for his part being more then satisfied, of both their innocencies, returned to *Toledo*, and some dayes before his comming thether hee met *Tiberia*, in whose company as he iourneyed, he heard newes of the Combate betweene *Iacinth* and *Pamphilus*, for which cause he offered her his house to retire vnto, vntill such time, as that writing vnto her Brother, shee had made her peace with him, which might be done by the helpe of his Parents, whose helpe and assistance he promised.

In this manner in one Day, and in one time, entred into the noble *Leonicios* House; *Aurciana*, *Pamphilus* Mother, *Nisa*, and *Eliza*, *Iacinth*, *Tiberia*, and hee who was most dispaired of, *Celio*, of whome there was no newes expected, being accounted as Dead, or Captiue as some had reported. The sodaine ioy to see *Nisa* so beautifull, and *Celio* so well, stronger in this habite then in that which hee had brought home from his studies,

before

before his peregrination, bound *Leoncio* to shed abundance of teares, and *Aureliana* could not forbeare when shee sawe her deare *Finia* so long time lost, and *Celio* with tender imbracings, demaunded pardon for his causeleſſe ſuſpitions, and of *Niſa* for the wounds which hee had giuen her, being ignorant what ſhe was. There was none diſcontented but *Iacinth*, who ſeeing his Siſter *Tiberia* in this company, without knowing how ſhee came thither, would needes take a publique ſatiſfaction before all the world. But the authority of ſo many ſignall perſons not onely ſtayed him, but obtayned pardon from him for his Siſters offence. *Theſander* and *Pamphilus* were taken out of Priſon, and then it was quickly known who was the true *Pamphilus*, whoſe happy finding there, did ſo reioyce the whole company, and the whole Towne, that all the Nobility and Gentry ranne for to ſee him, and reioyce with their Parents for their happy arriuall; Amongſt all which came vnto this happy and Ioyfull welcomming home, faire *Lucinda*, who was marryed to *Iacinth*, to ſatisfie the many Obligations wherein ſhee was reduceable. *Liſard* hauing opened his eyes vpon *Tiberia's* beauty, and by the impreſſion, which the report of *Celio's* Loue and *Finia's* made in his minde, cleane wiped away his Affection of that kinde vnto *Finia*, hee intreated *Iacinth* to giue her vnto him in Marriage, which was eaſily graunted, and with euery ones conſent. And to comfort *Theſander* for the Loue which hee bare vnto *Niſa*, he was Married vnto faire *Eliza*, *Pamphilus* Siſter, then about fourteene yeare olde. *Celio* with Ioy vnto all, marryed *Finia*. And *Niſa* after ſo many diuers fortunes, with the Ioy of both

their Parents,(which was so full that it melted them into teares, and almost all the company) was giuen into the beloued armes of her most Deare *Pamphilus*.

* The Authors percration in manner of an Apostrophe.

* Happy Pilgrims of Loue, your vowes being accomplished, now rest happily and Ioyfully (after so many bitter Fortunes, wherewith your Loues haue bene seasoned) in the sweet repose of your Natiue place, in which peace I will leaue you, that you may enioy your Delights which you haue merited: And seeing that I haue left your Staues in the Temple, I will leaue in the Temple of renowne, the Pen with which I writ your infortunate loues.

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FINIS.